

*John Dick 313 Strand*

# PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1864.

ONE PENNY.



WELCOME TO GRANDPAPA AND GRANDMAMA. (See page 418.)







## CASE OF BREACH OF PROMISE OF MARRIAGE.

In the Court of Common Pleas has been tried a case, *Couden v. Lyle*. Mr. Macaulay, Q.C., and Mr. Byles were counsel for the plaintiff; Mr. Hawkins, Q.C., and Mr. Drummond for the defendant.

This was an action for a breach of promise of marriage.

From the opening of the plaintiff's counsel it appeared that the plaintiff is the daughter of a highly respectable tradesman, an engraver, at Cambridge, and the defendant is the son of a gentleman living at Helston, in Cornwall. At the time when the acquaintance between the plaintiff and defendant commenced he was an undergraduate at Cambridge. In 1850 Mr. Ingles, also a student at the University, lodged with the plaintiff's father, and the defendant used to go there very frequently to see him, and after Mr. Ingles left his apartments the defendant became the occupier in October, 1850, for the three following terms, and during that period the defendant became attached to the plaintiff. In December, 1850, he formally proposed to the plaintiff, but she, from some feeling as to the disparity of their respective social position, at that time declined the offer. Shortly afterwards, however, he renewed his offer and was accepted. The engagement was made known to her parents the same day, and a few days afterwards the defendant had a conversation with her father about it. The defendant was a constant visitor at her father's, and walked out with the plaintiff. In February, 1851, he left Cambridge for London to begin his law term, and during his absence the plaintiff received many letters from him of the most affectionate character, which Mr. Macaulay read to the jury. The plaintiff, when he left Cambridge, gave her instructions as to what course of conduct she should pursue as to going into society and places of amusement and concert, which she rigorously adhered to. His letters appear to have been very frequent, very affectionate and ardent, and there did not appear to have been an unpleasant thought on either side. The following letter shows the stage at which the engagement had then arrived:—

"March 28, 1851.

"My darling wife, my own little wife,—I want you more and more every day, and think about you and long for you until sometimes I get very impatient at having to wait so long for so much. I love you very much, and wish very much I could show you how much I shall do so when you are your own Katie's own dear wife."

Katie was the name in which he signed all his letters. The defendant, however, concealed the engagement from his friends, nothing certain as to how they would receive the information, and gave the plaintiff from time to time assurances that he would communicate it. He also proposed that they should be married privately, and a day was fixed, but the plaintiff did not keep the appointment. In November, 1852, the defendant visited the plaintiff at her uncle's in London, and it was then that the defendant urged the plaintiff to a private marriage, giving as a reason that his uncle, who was wealthy, and from whom he had great expectations, might be displeased at it and disinherit him. Very shortly after this he was summoned home to Cornwall on account of his mother's health, and in one of his letters to her from home he expressed himself thus:—

"My mother is not much better. You see if you had turned up on that Saturday morning (the day fixed for the private marriage), I might have had another nurse for her that I could conscientiously recommend. You did it, as you thought, for my good, but I really am not sure that it is so."

In May, 1852, the plaintiff and her mother came to London and saw the defendant, and as he was under an apprehension that the disclosure of his engagement would irritate his friends, the plaintiff and her mother wished him to break it off, as there was no immediate prospect of its fulfilment. The defendant, however, said to the mother, "I will never release her from her engagement to me. Emily, and she only, shall be my wife."

Just before this time he told them that he had determined to emigrate to British Columbia, and in the course of conversation the plaintiff expressed a feeling that New Zealand was a preferable place to settle in. This appeared to have altered the defendant's decision, for on the 31st of May he wrote to her—"I will now give you a solemn promise I will not go to British Columbia."

On June 7, the defendant wrote the following letter to the plaintiff:—

"Great Western Royal Hotel, Friday, June 7, 1852.

"My darling Petie,—When you were in town you remarked in a positive manner that you should never be my wife; but I now think that I can within a few days, or perhaps weeks, fix the date of that event, barring always the chance of your repenting the selection you have made. The time, though not very near, can, if you will, be as close on this day twelve months as may suit you, for I am now going to select a home for you, if you don't mind it being 12,000 miles away. I've decided, dear wife, that New Zealand is the place for a young couple, and I'm going there very soon to look for a good piece of land to build a house (or something like one), to get my stock on it, and then, leaving my partner in charge, I am coming home for you. Three months to go out, six months there, three home again, and you can, if you like, change your name. I hope dear Petie, this won't grieve you; it can't not, for it is the very speediest way of making you my own that I can think of. If the country were more civilized I would not hesitate about your going now, but I do not think camping out would suit you. Now, my darling, I want you to help me to face my work like an Englishman and a Quaker ought, by promising me that this let or shall be the beginning of a definite state of affairs; but you must know that our life there (if you will go) won't be a drawing-room existence, and perhaps you will rather not emigrate. Think it all over for yourself, and if you can bear one year more I will make you as happy as I can. Don't decide against me, darling, for I really think you will be very jolly as a sheep farmer's wife. I am now going down to say good-bye at home, and shall be back on Monday. Tuesday will be a busy day, but Wednesday I should like to spend with you, as before this day week we shall be on the briny. Where can I see you? I cannot well leave London, and it is too much to ask you to come up, yet I think I must do so this once. If you have any suggestions to make I should be very glad of them, such as size of kitchen, &c. Queer ideas are racing through my head, and queer plans keep turning up in a very rapid manner. Please, dear Petie, let me beg you once more not to grieve one bit about this, you ought rather to rejoice. With kindest regards to all, and very best love to yourself.

"I am, my own wife, ever yours, J. L."

On the following Monday the plaintiff received the following letter from the defendant:—

"On Board the Bombay, Gravesend, Monday.

"My own darling,—You will have given me up, like the rest, by this time, but the last week has been such a scramble that I have not been able to come to you, although I tried hard to get a day. I know, my darling, that you are grieved at my going away, but remember that I depend upon your love and that you are my promised wife. Before 63 has passed away you will be well with me and my own. God bless you, dear Petie! don't let people turn your love away from me, but rather, if possible, teach them the truth, that this step has been taken more for your sake than for any other reason. If I get a chance I will send a letter by a homeward-bound. Good-bye, my darling. Give my love to Mrs. Couden and Louise, and believe that you are better loved than ever by your own KALIE."

"Write me at post-office, Dunedin, Otago."

The plaintiff also received the following letters from the defendant in due course:—

"The good ship Bombay, July 5, 1852.

"My dear Emily,—As we shall probably meet a homeward-bound in a few days and get a chance of posting a few letters, I at once begin one. We have had up to this time a wonderfully good passage, and expect to make a quiet run. Everything goes on in the most methodical kind of style, although every one tries to make things jolly. I have only one regret, and that is that I did not ask you to come with me. I fear now, not that you will forget me, but that others will persuade you to consider the step I have taken as utterly regardless of your feelings or wishes; but I know, my darling, that if you are of the same mind we shall be the sooner united. I never knew how dear you were until now, and until you are mine the time will pass very slowly."

"Monday, July 7.

"My darling Petie,—A homeward-bound is in sight, and will probably take this off. I've only time to say, &c. (relating to the scene, &c.) God bless you, my darling. Don't forget that on you depends my happiness, and that I expect you as the reward of my labours. God bless you, my darling. Love to those who care to have it."

"J. L."

This was the last letter the plaintiff received from the defendant, but the plaintiff, according to the wish of the defendant, continued to write monthly letters addressed to him at the post-office, Dunedin, Otago. No replies were ever received, and at length it was discovered that the defendant soon after he landed in New Zealand had married a young woman who was a passenger in the same ship as he went out in. So that, said Mr. Macaulay, there can be no doubt that her affectionate letters fell into his hands when a married man, he having taken no steps to intimate to her his altered position. The plaintiff did not cease to write until June, 1853, and in the meantime the defendant's wealthy uncle had died and left him considerable property, which it was expected would cause the return of the defendant to England. Still, however, the plaintiff received no tidings from the defendant, and at length she wrote to the defendant's sister and asked if a report was true that was current, that the defendant was married, and had been for some weeks with his wife in Cornwall. To this no answer was returned, and the report turned out true. It appeared that the uncle had left the defendant £2,000, and the further sum of £3,000 on the death of his father and mother; that the defendant was now farming the Bolyton farm of 600 acres, and of the value of £200 per annum; his father being the tenant for life of it under the uncle's will, and himself the next remainderman in tail; and that the defendant and other expectations under the uncle's will.

After a conference between the respective counsel a verdict was taken by consent for £1,000, Mr. Hawkins, defendant's counsel, stating that every act of plaintiff redounded to her credit.

The jury then formally returned a verdict for the plaintiff—damages, £1,000.

## AMUSING BREACH OF PROMISE CASE.

In the Court of Common Pleas has been tried a case *Wiley v. Baker*. The plaintiff, Elizabeth Mary Wiley, claimed damages from the defendant, William Baker, for the breach of a promise to marry her, and the defendant pleaded denying his promise to marry, and alleging also that a reasonable time for the performance of it had not elapsed.

Mr. Giffard and Mr. Maclellan appeared for the plaintiff, and Mr. Philbrick and Mr. Reynolds for the defendant.

Mr. Giffard, in opening the case, said that he should show the jury conclusively, from the correspondence which he would read, that there had been a promise to marry, and in the end he had no doubt that the only question would be one of damages. The plaintiff was a widow, thirty-seven years of age, and she had been occasionally employed by gentlemen as a housekeeper, and, indeed, the acquaintance between the parties commenced then, through defendant, a grocer at South Norwood, seeing the plaintiff in consequence of his being in want of a housekeeper. The acquaintance thus commenced ripened into a close intimacy. The defendant thought it would be better to have the plaintiff permanently for himself, and he agreed to marry her on Croydon fair day. (A laugh.) The defendant was a man between fifty and sixty years of age, so that he was of mature age, and he introduced the plaintiff to his family, and stated that they were very much pleased with her. The learned counsel then read the following letters, which had been written by the defendant to the plaintiff:—

"5, Portland-road, South Norwood, Aug. 12, 1854.—My dear

Mrs. W.—Yours of yesterday to hand; very much look after; and in reply I don't know how to apologize for my behaviour to you on Tuesday, but must beg your forgiveness, for I was so excited and nervous at the disappointment we had received, and more especially as I had so watched three trains from Gravesend and then should miss you. I am very sorry you caught cold, but hope it will not be serious. I have been very poorly since Tuesday, but much better this morning. I hope to see you on Wednesday, and not to be so sadly disappointed again. But you will write again, for one of your letters does me more good than all the medicine.—I am, my dearest Lizzy, yours ever truly, W. BAKER."

"August 18, 1854.—My dear Mrs. W.—I arrived home quite safe about eleven o'clock last evening. I am very pleased to say I feel all the better for my trip, but did not like parting with you, and watched you as far as I could see you, but could not get you to look back after poor me. Hope you got home all right and are quite well. I am very pleased Mr. Kemp was well, as he seems very much made up with you. He kept saying last night, 'I don't think how you looked her up,' and was very anxious for me to tell him; but I thought that could not concern him very much. I shall soon hear what he reported at home. He so regrets that his wife was not with him. I wish she had been. I hope it will not be long before we all meet, and pleasantly, I hope. I told him that it was all arranged, that we are going to get married after a certain time has elapsed, and he thinks I am quite right in pleasing myself, which he knows I shall do, and only wish, my dear, it was coming off next week, as the time seems so very long."

"I am, my dearest of all, yours ever faithfully,

"W. BAKER."

"20th of August, 1854.

"My dearest Mrs. W.—Yours safe to hand; and in reply am very glad to inform you I am much better, and sincerely hope you are quite well. I do wish I was going to be with you. I think that would cure me quite. (Laughter.) Now, my dear, I must tell you what an impression Mr. Kemp has made on my family; they are all so anxious to see you. He tells all my friends what a nice little body I have found, but he still wonders where I found you. I got censured for leaving you that unlucky Tuesday as I did, and wanted to know how I could behave so rude to you; so, after all this, I shall be so happy to introduce you to my daughter; but she says she would rather see you first at her house, which I will arrange. You will, my dear, quite understand her meaning. Perhaps, if she would meet you at my house first it would be too much for her. I was in London when your letter arrived this morning. When I returned my sister laughed, and said she had got me something very nice for my breakfast, and gave me your letter. (A laugh.) I remain, dear, at little angel, yours ever faithfully,

"W. BAKER."

"My dearest Little Pet,—You dear letter came safe to hand this morning, quite unexpected. I am so pleased you are coming to town so soon." The letter concluded, "I am pleased to tell you my health keeps improving, but I cannot keep warm at night. (Laughter.) My whole thought is about you. I regret that you are kept away from me. I shall have no more comfort until you are united, which I hope will be soon. Trusting to hear from you soon, I am, my dearest little pet, Zet. Gib (supposed to be the lady's weight), yours for ever most affectionately, W. B."

"22nd August 1854.—My darling Little Pet.—I could not refrain from writing to you again to-day, as my whole thought is on you. Shall quite expect a dear letter from you to-morrow morning, saying when I am to see you, for I am miserable without you. Do let me meet you at the station when you arrive in London, as you know I am anxious to see you. I don't think it possible for me to wait the time I named to you for we are united, for the more I think of you the more I love you, sincerely hoping it is the same with you. I am so pleased to tell you I find myself improving every day, and, hoping you are quite well, I am, my darling pet, yours ever most affectionately,

"W. BAKER."

"My dearest Little Pet,—Yours safe to hand, and I was very pleased to see it. Hope you will be more comfortable when you remove. As to myself, I have fully made up my mind to meet all the unpleasantness which may occur. I have had the servant call on me to-day who was expected. She seems about the person who will suit us. I told her I should not want her for three weeks or so. If it's not convenient for you to see her let me know by return, and I will make an appointment with her to see you somewhere. I fear I shall not be able to see you until Sunday, as I have so much to do. Hoping you are quite well, I am, my dear Little Pet, yours ever faithfully,

"W. BAKER."

"Sept. 5.—My dearest Little Pet.—I hope you arrived safe home last night, and are quite well this morning. After I left you last evening I, still clinging on our arrangements, was very sorry to find that the time we appointed was Croydon fair week. I never gave it a thought till after we parted. You will come by the train to-morrow, which leaves Victoria at 12 and 1 and I will meet you—I am, dearest Little Pet, your own and affectionate

"W. BAKER."

The defendant had recommended the plaintiff to go and hear a particular clergyman, at Newington, and when she was there she heard the same published between herself and the defendant. The defendant alludes to this in a letter as an agreeable surprise to her, and in another letter he said, "I do not think it is possible for me to wait till the fair. I am so old at night that you must come and keep me warm." (A loud laugh.) The learned counsel, in continuation, said that there were other letters, but those he had read would be sufficient to show that there was a distinct promise to marry, and he would also show that the defendant has not positively declined to perform his promise. As to damages, the defendant had an improving business at Norwood, and was well able to pay damages. The lady, it was true, was thirty, and a widow, and it might be said that her feelings would not be so sensitive as those of a younger person; but then it was possibly her last chance. (Laughter.) His friend might also say that the defendant was between fifty and sixty; but still he was at least old enough to know better. (Laughter.)

Mr. Greenwood, the plaintiff's solicitor, said that soon after he wrote to the defendant he called at witness's office, and said that he could not perform his promise because his children thought that Mrs. Wiley was too young for him. He added that if the plaintiff would go into cheap lodgings until she could get a situation he would pay for them. He wanted to see the plaintiff privately, but witness would not consent to his seeing her elsewhere; but witness offered to give up his office to them, and they could there converse alone as long as they pleased.

In cross-examination the witness was asked some questions, which led to his being subsequently asked by Mr. Giffard why he had declined to allow the parties to meet elsewhere than at his office, and he said that the reason was that the plaintiff had told him that the defendant had behaved improperly to her when they were alone.

Mr. Philbrick, for the defendant, contended that there must have been some mistake as to this last piece of evidence, because the plaintiff wrote to the defendant in the most affectionate terms down to within a few days of the time when she consulted her lawyer, and surely she would not have written in such a way to a man who had insulted her. A letter had been written by the defendant in which he talked about hoping to sleep with the plaintiff, but no inference against him could be drawn from this, because the observation was naturally consequent upon what the plaintiff herself had written to him. She said, "I am so pleased when I hear you are so much better. I am improving myself. You are a naughty man to talk about sleeping better since you hid my portrait. It seems strange that I sincerely hope that the pillow will be occupied one day by the proper party." (Laughter.) The learned counsel continued by saying that letters from the plaintiff to the defendant were written down to within seven days of the commencement of the action, which would show that although the parties were not married in Croydon fair week, as originally intended, still it was clear that they continued the engagement beyond that time. It would appear from these letters that there had been no disagreement or difference between the parties, for the plaintiff addressed the defendant as "My dearest," and concluded, "Good bye, God bless you. Believe me yours till death." From these circumstances he should ask the jury to infer that the promise had been renewed after Croydon fair week, and that a sufficient time had not elapsed for the performance of this second or continuing promise. He would not, however, leave the case there, but would further show that it had been distinctly arranged that as the defendant's previous wife would not have been dead six months until the 22nd October, the defendant's family objected to his getting married again before that date, and that consequently it was arranged that the marriage should be upon the 22nd of October. It was true that the marriage did not take place upon that day, but he should submit that as the lawyer's letter was written on the 3d of November, the defendant had not been allowed a reasonable time for the performance of his contract.

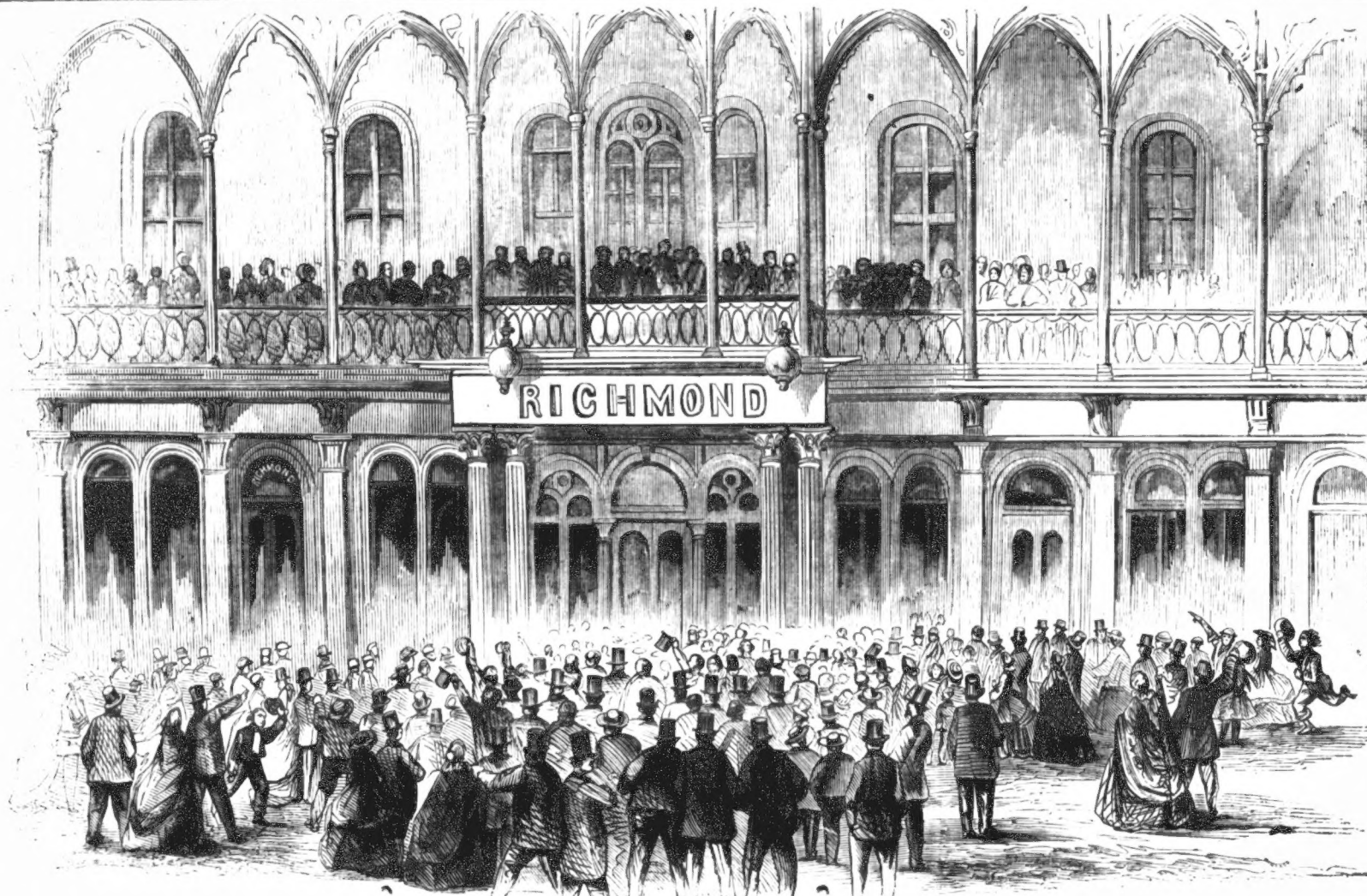
Two witnesses were called to prove conversations with the plaintiff, in which she adverted to the marriage having been put off beyond the time first appointed for its taking place.

The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—damages, £200.

VICARIOUS PUNISHMENT.—We have received, via Holland, a letter from Japan three days later than the news already published. It has been already stated that the Prince of Nagato, having refused to pay the war indemnity, stipulated in the treaty of peace signed by him, a judgment of the criminal tribunal of Yeddo had decided that his two palaces should be razed to the ground and his servants put to death. We now learn that this singular and sanguinary sentence was approved by the Mikado and the Tycoon—the spiritual and temporal sovereigns of Japan, and that the number of servants killed in execution of it was 470 men and 215 women and children. The prince on learning those facts was deeply concerned, and sent to the capital his first minister on board the English corvette *Barroses*, which was placed at his disposal by Vice-Admiral Kuper. The minister on arriving at Yeddo waited on the representatives of France, England, Holland, America, and Russia, and besought them to intercede with the Tycoon in favour of the prince his master, who had decided on executing all the provisions of the treaty, and immediately paying the sums due. Such was the situation of affairs at the last date.—*Galignani's Messenger*.

CLIFFS SUSPENSION BRIDGE.—People flocked to the new suspension bridge at Clifton on Sunday in crowds. Throughout the whole of the afternoon the toll people had positively more work than they could well manage, and the greatest difficulty was experienced in getting tickets. The bridge was severely tested. There was considerable crushing at the gates in the effort to get out, but the difficulties encountered by the officials were lessened by the assistance of Mr. Alderman Ford, one of the bridge directors. It is computed that the number who crossed the bridge during the day was nearly 30,000.—*Western Daily Press*.





ANNOUNCING THE RESULT OF THE ELECTION AT CHICAGO. (See page 418.)

## GENERAL TOM THUMB.

"ROYAL and illustrious," writes a Paris correspondent, "are rapidly losing the association of mystery and sublimity in Paris. The facility of travelling brings us weekly kings, and princes, and celebrities from all quarters of the globe, who turn our hotels into a court for state receptions. At the present moment the Hotel du Louvre is occupied by the famous 'General Tom Thumb.' After threading your way through servants and officials, you find your-

self in the reception room. Here the general stands with his back to the fireplace, accompanied by his little wife and sister-in-law, a lady 24 inches high. At the other end of the room is a nurse, who holds the infant offspring of the little couple, a doll child of one year old. I took the liberty of reminding the general that he had reached the extreme height of all ordinary distinction and wealth; that there was now nothing to aim at but a throne. We had a difficulty in finding kings in these days—would he accept a crown? 'Yes, sir, I'm perfectly prepared for that business,' said the little

man. Here one of his lords in waiting brought the general a telegraphic despatch from the director of the Crystal Palace, near London, and I am happy to inform your readers that the general and his family will proceed to that magnificent royal palace, and 'receive' there during the Christmas holidays."

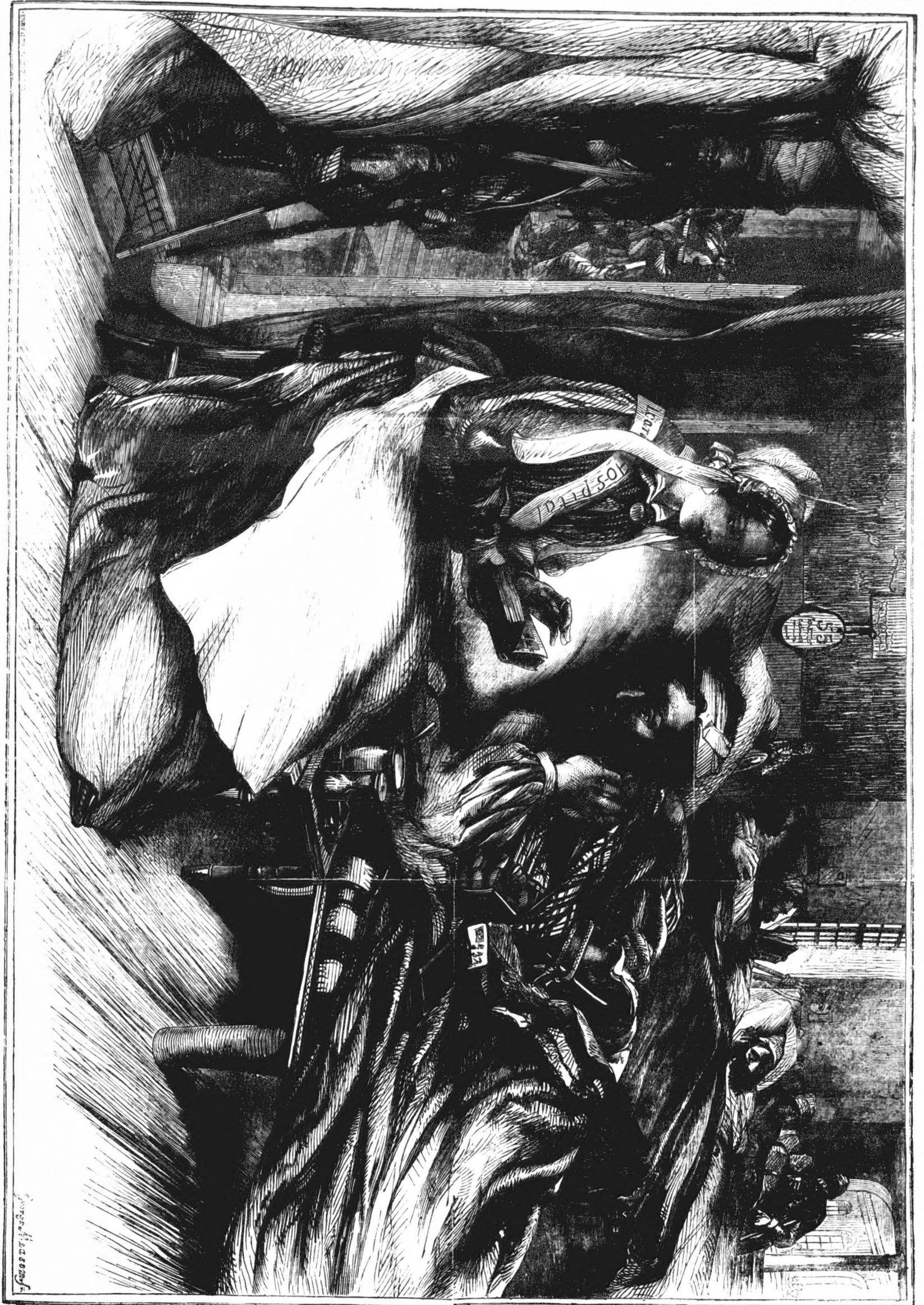
THE Queen has nominated the Rev. Robert Topham to be minister of the new parish and district of Eiruria, Staffordshire, in the diocese of Lichfield.



THE AMERICAN WAR.—PRISONERS AND THEIR ESCORTS. (See page 416.)



THE HOSPITAL NURSE AND THE WOUNDED AT NANTWICH. (See page 415.)





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DOUGLAS.  
THE DEVIL TO PAY.  
THE ADOPTED CHILD.  
THE CASTLE SPECTRE.  
THE MAYOR OF GABRIATE.

THE ROAD TO RUIN.  
THE INCONSTANT.  
THE REVENGE.  
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CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.

E. W. L. E.

D.	D.		A. M.	P. M.
17	S	Oxford Term ends	4 26	4 44
18	S	Fourth Sunday in Advent	5 3	5 22
19	M	Sun rises, 8h 5m.; sets, 3h 51m.	5 43	6 2
20	T	Great frost, 1791	6 22	6 42
21	W	St Thomas	7 4	7 25
22	T	Winter commences	7 53	8 23
23	F	Gen. Butler denounced by Pres. Davis, 1862	8 59	9 31

Moon's Changes.—Last quarter, 21st, 5h. 3m. a.m.  
Sunday Lessons.

MORNING.

Isaiah 50; Acts 18.

AFTERNOON.

Isaiah 32; St. Peter 1.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

\*. Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.—All letters to be addressed to Mr. JOHN DICKS, 313, Strand. Persons unable to procure the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS from news-vendors, or agents, may forward the amount for a single number, or for a term of subscription by money order, payable to Mr. DICKS, so as to receive the journal direct from the office. A Quarter's Subscription is 2s. 3d. for the STRAITS EDITION. It is particularly requested that Subscribers will send their address in full to prevent mis-carriage of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be indicated by the journal being sent in a blue wrapper. Receipt stamps cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this journal.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS and REYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER sent post-free to any part of the United Kingdom for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers through the post, may remit a subscription of 3s. 3d. to Mr. JOHN DICKS at the Office 313, Strand.

\*. All communications for the Editor must contain name and address. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

"THE SKIN, IN HEALTH AND DISEASE."—This is the title of a very useful and practical little work, from the pen of Dr. Samuel J. Bayfield, one of the most eminent surgeons of the day. It is a treatise concerning the nature of those cutaneous diseases which are most frequently met with, together with a description of the proper mode of treatment in each case. We notice that there are a few early slight editions of this work, and as the subject of an epidemic skin disease is a formidable number, truly. The work is published by H. R. B. & Co., 108, Strand, price half-a-crown. We need hardly add that its contents are of a perfectly innocuous character, or else we should not have noticed it in our columns.

H. O. C.—Send us your address and we will recommend you a London solicitor who will take up your case.

J. B. KILGORE.—Yes; send four postage stamps to Mr. Dicks at our office, and we will send you the number required.

ARTIST.—Bogart was married to a daughter of St. James the 2nd, at St. Mary's Church, Paddington-green, on the 23rd, 1729.

O. P.—Lor. Byron's poem of "The Siege of Corinth" has been already used as the subject of an epigram. An English version with Rossetti's music was published at Drury Lane in 1845.

A TAILOR TRAVELER.—Defuncts are allowed for all sums received and not actually expended for purposes of trade. Your income should be returned on an average of five years.

JAMES.—The Rev. Francis Bohm, who adopted the pseudonym of Tom Ingledby, was the author of "Lord Tom Noddy."

ARIEL.—Messrs. Green, Monk, and Pollard ascended from Vauxhall Gardens in the great balloon on the 7th November, 1836, and descended at Wellbush, near Colchester, the following morning, having performed the distance of about 480 miles in eighteen hours. The balloon was afterwards called the Great Nassau.

HELEN.—Meyerbeer's first opera, "Jephtha's Vow," was produced at Munich in 1822, when the composer was only eighteen years of age.

LATMAN.—The Convict of the sister of Mercy, Chelsea, was erected in 1845, at the expense of Mr. "Night the eminent boatman."

B. T.—The height of the Duke of York's column is 123 feet, 6 inches; the statue 15 feet, 5 inches; total height 139 feet.

ARLINA.—Mr. Michael William Balfe was born in Dublin in 1808, and appeared at Drury Lane in 1821 in the opera of "Freischütz." After a visit to it, he appeared at the Theatre Italien, at Paris, as a bass singer, together with Messrs. Maltzan and Sontag.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1864.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE invasion of Georgia by Sherman still continues to engross public attention in America. It is not that any great or bloody battles were being fought in Georgia, or that a contest between mighty armies is imminent, or that the fate of some beleaguered city trembles in the balance; but because an experiment almost new in the science of war is being tried, and that on its success may depend results whose importance even the most sanguine might fail adequately to estimate, that the eyes of all are turned upon the movements of the Federal army in Georgia. Judging from appearances, and testing Sherman's tactics by the broad principles of strategic science, it would seem that the Northern general is staking his army against some towns in Georgia and South Carolina with the certain conviction that if the latter are not taken the former will be irretrievably lost. Abandoning his base of operations,

disregarding all lines of communication by which to derive supplies for his army, he has marched into the midst of the enemy's territory, carrying with him sufficient for the support of his troops until by their prowess they establish, at a distant point, a new link of connexion with the Northern States. If their prowess should prove invincible, then the prize will be gained; but if otherwise, then, hemmed in by opponents, and without supplies, they must surrender at discretion. In military operations, perhaps even more than in anything else, success is the great criterion of excellence, and for the present it may seem premature to pass judgment on General Sherman's tactics. If he should succeed in capturing and destroying the principal towns in Georgia and on the Savannah River, and finally create a new base on the seaboard, he would, even though he failed to reduce Charleston, establish lasting fame as a skillful and intrepid general. But if his expedition should terminate in disaster and failure, the world will, with the same readiness with which it would have accorded praise, condemn the foolhardiness which deplored the counsels of the greatest masters of the art of war. Innovation has no other justification than success.

RECENT details from America unhappily confirm the report that a most dastardly attempt has been made to destroy New York by setting fire to the principal hotels. The occurrences of the evening of Friday the 25th of November were no mere accidental outbursts in an unusually large number of places. The attempts were numerous enough, but that they were premeditated cannot be questioned in face of the evidence produced. The motive for selecting the hotels as the first objects to be fired is plain enough. Those immense establishments are conducted upon a system which gives ample facilities for the successful execution of such a plot as that which has happily been frustrated. A stranger on his arrival writes his name and residence in a book kept by the clerk, and a room is assigned to him, of which he gets the key and retains possession while he remains in the house. There is a common hall in which meals are taken, and where several hundred persons may simultaneously breakfast or dine, and reading-rooms to which all have access, so that in the mere magnitude of the establishments there is every facility for a conspirator to escape detection. The guests go out and in perfectly unnoticed, nor are their rooms disturbed except by the servants in the morning. It has been ascertained that in the course of the week preceding the incendiary attempts a stranger, carrying as his sole luggage a black carpet-bag, had arrived at each of the thirteen hotels which were afterwards fired and got a room assigned to him in the usual way. These bags contained resin, turpentine, and bottles of prepared phosphorus, and when the fatal night arrived, the miscreants, after saturating the beds and furniture with the phosphorus and turpentine, ignited the pile, and carefully closing and locking the doors, silently and swiftly departed. The plot was laid with devilish cunning, and was apparently ruthlessly carried out by the desperate conspirators, whoever they may have been. From half-past eight on Friday night until an early hour on Saturday morning the fires which had been ignited created confusion and alarm, but owing to a single providential circumstance they were all discovered before causing a general conflagration. In consequence of the careful closing of the windows and doors the phosphorus and turpentine did not blaze quickly, but created sufficient smoke and smell to lead to the timely detection of the danger. Barnum's Museum, and two barges laden with hay in the river were also fired, but without serious result. These alarming occurrences very naturally produced a great degree of excitement in New York and indignation against the supposed perpetrators. It is to be hoped the Confederate Government was not the instigator of such an appalling crime.

REPORTED DISCOVERY OF A MURDER COMMITTED TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS AGO.—A special despatch from Stratford to the *Hamilton Times* says:—"There is great excitement here at present, in consequence of a confession made by an ostler, relative to a murder which was committed at a tavern near this place twenty-seven years ago. He states that at the time specified he was in the employment of the landlord and his wife, and that one night a pedlar came there, but disappeared shortly after, leaving his horse and effects, which were sold. The pedlar had been murdered in the tavern, and his body was conveyed to a well, and there thrown in. Since that time things have changed—the tavern has been burned, and on its site, covering the well, is a large brick store; the landlord is dead, and the widow has since married, and occupies a respectable position in society. The servant girl, too—who witnessed the murder, and confided the secret to the ostler—is dead, and he could not conceal the knowledge of the deed longer, as it preyed upon his mind and almost crazed his brain. He makes a solemn affidavit to these facts; thus people do not know what to believe. The affair is mysterious in the extreme, though many old inhabitants distinctly remember the disappearance of the pedlar. The matter will of course undergo further investigation."—*Toronto Globe*, Nov. 26.

NARROW ESCAPE OF GENERAL BUTLER.—A Washington despatch of Nov. 28 says:—"As the steamer Webster was coming down James River yesterday, when near Hog Island, she discovered that the steamer Greyhound, General Butler's despatch boat, was making signals of distress. On nearing the Greyhound she was found to be on fire. General Butler and Schenck and Admiral Porter were on board the Greyhound; but the steamer Pioneer came up and took them off. They were afterwards transferred to the tug Columbus and conveyed to Fortress Monroe. The Webster took off the crew and passengers. The Greyhound had been up to City Point and was on her return when the accident took place. General Butler and his friends were at dinner at the time. Suddenly the furnace doors blew open and scattered the coals all over the floor, driving the firemen and the engineers from their rooms. The Greyhound was almost immediately completely enveloped in flames, and notwithstanding every effort to save her, she was burned to the water's edge. Ten horses belonging to General Butler and staff were burnt to death. Shortly before the accident, the Greyhound had received from the steamer Conestoga the army mail for General Butler's department, which left Washington yesterday morning, and is supposed to be lost."

HOSTAGE FOR A MOTHER.—Mrs. M. Wood, lately of St. Louis, was aroused one night by a lady friend seeking an asylum for the night to protect her from arrest. The lady made good her escape, but Mrs. Wood was flung, in her stead, into the Female Prison of St. Louis. Mrs. Wood, eluding the vigilance of her gaolers, after a long imprisonment, succeeded in regaining her freedom a few weeks ago, but immediately after her escape her infant boy was arrested, and is still held as a hostage for her return. That youthful prisoner, Lee Sumter Wood, was born on the day of Beauregard's bombardment of Fort Sumter, and is now, therefore, not four years old.—*American Paper*.

The Court.

The Queen, their royal highnesses Princess Helena, Princess Louise, Princess Beatrice, and Prince Leopold, and the ladies and gentlemen in waiting, attended Divine service on Sunday morning in the private chapel. The Rev. W. R. Jolley read the prayers, and his grace the Archbishop of Canterbury preached the sermon.

Their royal highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales appear to be passing their autumn holiday very quietly and happily at Sandringham. Their royal highnesses are expected to honour the Earl and Countess of Leicester with a visit at Holkham, Norfolk, in a few days. Monday, January 2, is the date named. Holkham had once the honour of receiving her Majesty when the Princess Victoria.

Prince Leopold, attended by Mr. Buff, on Monday went by the South-Western Railway to Richmond, and visited Lady Bowater at Richmond-park.

The Archbishop of Canterbury had the honour of dining with her Majesty on Monday, and left the Castle on Tuesday morning.

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Every opportunity should be taken to get manure heaps wheeled to their proper quarters. Roots and prunings and other rubbish, not likely to rot quick, should be charred, and this will make an excellent top-dressing. Look to cauliflowers in frames; stir the surface of the soil among the plants, and strew dusty soil over all to prevent the green growth on the surface, which stagnant air is likely to produce. In mild weather the glasses may be left off occasionally day and night, taking at all times a good look-out for slugs. Parsley, if not covered with half-hoops and matting, should be taken up and planted in pots or shallow boxes, and placed under protection. In gathering spinach, each leaf should be plucked separately, as the grasping a handful, or even three or four leaves, is liable to check the further growth of young and tender shoots. Continue to hoe up cabbage, celery, &c., when the weather is favourable. Trim hedges, bringing them to a sloping point to the top, and cut away all unhealthy shoots.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Keep carnations, auriculas, &c., well protected in severe weather, but at other times let them have plenty of air in order that they may grow strong. Shelter from cold winds is of greater importance even than protection from frosts. Pansies and other plants should have a little clear lime water poured round the roots as a protection from worms. Look to pinks, fuchsias, lawns, walks, &c., as advised last week.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Discontinue transplanting now till mild spring weather; but get the ground ready by deep trenching, in order to the full benefit of the atmosphere during the winter. Let the whole of the fruit trees, large or small, have plenty of room to develop themselves.

CHRISTMAS IN THE SERVANTS' HALL IN OLDEN TIME.

WE do not anticipate the realization of our large picture on page 424 this Christmas—that is, as far as the costumes are concerned; but that there will be many such kissings under the mistletoe in the servants' and other halls we have not the least doubt. Also, in the event of the lord and master suddenly making his appearance, the excuse would doubtless be the same, namely, that "the season was to blame for it." The "noble lord of high degree," seems to smile at the scene; but the Puritanical-looking lady appears shocked. She should be kissed herself. We must wonder what she would say then. The other members of the family, however, seem to be highly amused.

The servant holding the sprig of mistletoe over Mary's head appears the greatest culprit. He has caused the upsetting of her tray; and, by the look of his countenance, he seems terribly afraid of the consequences. The other couple are so busily engaged in their little amusement, that they have as yet observed nothing. We can well imagine how Mary's waiting-maid will shortly hide her blushing cheeks in her apron, as she hurries away from the stern glances of her mistress. But, of course, they must be excused. It is the season to blame, not them. Therefore, should any of our readers be caught in the same predicament this merry Christmas-time—and we hope they may—here is a ready-made excuse for them:—"It's all through the season!"

AN OLD WHALE.—As the Alexander, belonging to this place, was steaming about in Davis's Straits, on the 24th September, a large whale, of about twelve tons, was observed not far distant from her. Boats were immediately put out, and the crews succeeded in securing the animal. When the crew came to fense the fish they were astonished to find embedded in its body, two or three inches beneath the skin, a large piece of a harpoon, about eighteen inches long. On one side of it we engraved the words, "Traveller, Peabody," and on the other "1833." This vessel was lost about eight years ago in the Cumberland Straits when prosecuting the whale fishery there, and it is therefore clear that the harpoon must have remained in the animal for that time at least.—*Dundee Courier*.

JOHN MITCHEL.—In the police-court at Richmond, on the 23rd ult., the Hon. S. Foote, member of the House of Congress from Tennessee, and Mr. John Mitchel were charged in a warrant sworn out upon the oath of one William H. Fowle with being about to break the peace of the commonwealth by engaging in a duel with deadly weapons, and the Hon. Wm. G. Swan, member of the house from Tennessee, was charged with being the bearer of a challenge from Mr. Mitchel to Mr. Foote to fight a duel with deadly weapons, contrary to the laws of the commonwealth. All the parties were bound over in heavy bail to keep the peace for twelve months.—*Richmond Enquirer*, Nov. 28.

THE PLATOW MURDER.—Mr. Best, who had been retained as counsel for the prisoner Ferdinand Edward Karl Kohl, charged with the murder of Theodor Christian Fuhrman, in Plisatow-mahar, applied to the Central Criminal Court to have the trial postponed until next session, in the event of the grand jury finding a bill. He made the application, he said, on the ground that it was a serious charge, and that it might be necessary to call witnesses from Germany on the part of the prisoner. Mr. Giffard, as counsel for the Crown, offered no objection to the application. The Recorder assented, and appointed the trial to take place on Wednesday in next sessions. In the course of the day the grand jury came into court and reported that they had found a true bill against the prisoner for murder.

NEGRO HUMOR.—During last winter a "contraband" came into the Federal lines in North Carolina, and was marched up to the office of the day to give an account of himself, whereupon the following colloquy ensued:—"What's your name?"—"My name's Sam."—"Sam what?"—"No, sah; not Sam Watt. I's jest Sam."—"What's your other name?"—"I hasn't got no other name, sah. I's Sam—dat's all."—"What's your master's name?"—"I've got no massa now; massa runned away, yah! yah! I've a free nigger now."—"Well, what's your father and mother's name?"—"I've got none, sah; neber had none. I've jest Sam—sah! nobody else."—"Haven't you any brothers and sisters?"—"No, sah, neber had none. No brudder, no sister, no fadder, no mudder, no massa—nuffin but Sam. When you see Sam you see all dere is of us."



## General News.

**THE Paris Press** says:—"An iron vessel for an English shipowner is in course of construction at the Transatlantic ship-yard, St. Nazaire. This vessel, which is of about 1,000 tons, is the first built in France for England, a fact that shows we are able, when we choose, to rival England."

A **FRANCE** journal, after repeating the paragraph from the English papers relative to the sale of Blais Athol to Mr. Jackson for £7,500, remarks that, however high that price may seem, it is far below the sum paid for horses in ancient times, and states that Philip of Macedon paid thirteen talents for Bucephalus, which became the favourite horse of his son, Alexander the Great. The talent was equal to 5,600*l.*, so that Bucephalus cost 72,000*l.*; but as silver was at that time fourteen times more valuable than now, the above sum was equal to 1,001,200*l.* (£40,800). In the present day, which is nearly five times the price paid for Blais Athol.

An amusement, inoffensive in appearance, had just caused the death of a gentleman in Berlin. He was riding through one of the streets when a boy, in playing with a bit of glass in the sun, cast a ray of light in the eyes of the horse. The animal took fright, reared up, and threw its rider, whose foot caught in the stirrup. The unfortunate gentleman was dragged along the ground in that position for about fifty paces, and had his skull fractured on the stones. He was alive when taken up, but expired shortly after.

A **SAD** event has just occurred at Berlin. The Hanoverian ambassador at the Prussian Court, Baron Reitzelstein, who had conferred with the Minister of Foreign Affairs during the morning, expired suddenly a few hours afterwards of an inward effusion of blood.

HIS MAJESTY has been graciously pleased to confer upon the Earl Spencer the Garter vacant by the death of the Duke of Newcastle.

MR JOHN C. A. BONES, deputy governor of Portsmouth Convict Prison, has been appointed governor of Pentonville Prison; and Captain C. B. Le Touche has been appointed to succeed Mr. Bones at Portsmouth Prison.

THE Spanish Government has determined upon reinforcing the Pacific Squadron by the iron-clad *Ligante Numancia*, just finished in France, which is completely fitted out, and has already started for her destination.

It is satisfactory to find that preparations are being made in every quarter to render Monday, the 26th inst. (the day after Christmas Day) as complete a holiday as possible. The Stock Exchange will be closed, and every other place of business regard will be either entirely shut, or open for only an hour or so in the morning, for the reception of correspondence, &c. At the various banks, unfortunately for those engaged there, the present anomalous condition of the law renders it necessary that some attendance should be given, but it will be merely nominal. Throughout the metropolis and provinces the day will practically be observed as a general holiday in business circles.

## AN ARTFUL SWINDLER.

At the Old Bailey Sessions, Mary Horsfall, a respectable-looking young woman, was indicted for a robbery in a dwelling-house.

Mr. Daly and Mr. Harry Palmer were counsel for the prosecution; Mr. F. H. Lewis for the defence.

In August last the prisoner went to stay as a parlour boarder at the house of Miss Harvey, who keeps a ladies' school at Ashburnham House, Blackheath. Miss Caroline Olley also resided there, and had frequent opportunities of seeing the prisoner, who, in fact, slept in the same bedroom with her. On the 24th of September, Miss Harvey and the prisoner left Ashburnham House for Bath on an excursion, and on the evening of that day Miss Olley missed from a locked drawer a hair bracelet, with a gold snap set with diamonds, a half-hoop ring set with brilliants, a gold chain, and a pebble bracelet set in fine gold. She had seen those articles safe in the drawer about a fortnight before. On the same day the prisoner pledged the hair bracelet belonging to Miss Olley at the shop of Mr. Lawley, pawnbroker, in Farringdon-street, and a few days before or after she pledged the pebble bracelet, in a false name, at the shop of a pawnbroker in Blackheath. The articles missed were altogether worth about £20. The prisoner was eventually apprehended in Dublin.

There was no defence, and the jury returned a verdict of "Guilty."

The prisoner was then tried on a second indictment charging her with obtaining a quantity of silk by false pretences from Mrs. Blanchard, a draper, in Church-street, Greenwich, and acquitted.

The prisoner was arraigned on another indictment for unlawfully obtaining by false pretences from Alfred Randall a watch and chain of the value of £3 with intent to defraud, but upon that also she was "Acquitted," from a defect in the evidence.

The Recorder asked whether anything was known of the prisoner previous to her going to reside with Miss Harvey.

Police-constable Marqueston, 131 A, said he had ascertained that she was the daughter of very poor parents in Yorkshire, and the wife of a labouring man. He had traced her to Liverpool, Manchester, Leeds, and other places, where she had put up at the principal hotels, obtaining from tradesmen in those towns large quantities of valuable goods under false pretences, and disposing of them in order to maintain the character she had assumed. As a proof of the skill with which she imposed on people it was mentioned that she had become acquainted with a gentleman named Hewitt, over whom she gained such an ascendancy as to obtain from him a promise of marriage, and it was stated that a carriage, horses, and other expensive articles had been ordered preparatory to the ceremony.

The Recorder sentenced the prisoner to eighteen months' imprisonment with hard labour.

**TWO FARMERS LOST.**—On Saturday night last, Mr. Henry Kirby, of Underbarrow, and Mr. Robert Dacre, of Lyth, left Kendal to return home, after attending the market. Both resided at a distance of four or five miles from Kendal, on the other side of the steep limestone ridge known as Scout Scar and Unsworth Scar, which separates Kendal from the valley of Crosthwaite, Lyth, and Underbarrow. They were well-to-do farmers, living on their own estates. The night was dark and stormy, and floods were out in all directions on the low lying lands below the Scar. Mr. Kirby, however, never reached that point. He was found on Sunday morning lying dead near a limekiln, not many hundred yards distant from Kendal. Apparently he had fallen from the top of the limekiln, and so been killed. The kiln was not burning, but some lime where he had fallen had had sufficient heat to burn his clothes in some places. It is supposed that the deceased and his companion had been taking a short cut from the end of the town into the Underbarrow-road. This path traverses the quarries and the ground where the limekilns are situated, and it is probable that Mr. Kirby mistook his way in the darkness, and so fell over in front of the kiln. Mr. Dacre appears to have been heard of last at the Fush Bow Inn, Underbarrow, about a mile and a half from his own house. He stated that he had lost Mr. Kirby, he did not know how, and was urged not to go forward, as the mosses, across which a portion of his way lay, were flooded. He, however, declined this advice, and has not since been heard of. There can be little doubt that the unfortunate man was drowned on the moss, and his body would perhaps be carried by the swollen stream of the Underbarrow Pool and River Gilpin past his own house to the sea at Mithorpe Sands, Morecambe Bay.—*North British Mail.*

## A CONVICT'S CAREER.

A CONVICT told an extraordinary tale in the Gloucester Assize Court. A prisoner named Rossiter, who was also known by the name of Seaman, was charged before Baron Bramwell with breaking into Wesleyan chapels, in a remote district, and stealing communion cloths and Bibles. He pleaded "Guilty." He was only twenty-four years of age, and his appearance was not that of ordinary convicts. He asked permission to read a statement before sentence was passed. Leave was given, and he read as follows:—

"My lord and gentlemen of the jury.—Were there not circumstances connected with the case to dispose you to lenity, and a desire on my own part to become a free and useful member of society (for I and every other convict have failed to become a recognised one), I should desire perpetual incarceration, or resignation of this life. About eight years ago I received from this court the very severe sentence of fifteen years' transportation. I was a youth then, and the impression made was deep and terrible. From that moment a continuous resolution set in to raise myself to such a position that temptation to theft would be an infelicitous descent therefrom and impossible. I laboured through my term of imprisonment, received remission and license for exemplary conduct, and opened a sobriety institution in the town of Fremantle, near the mouth of the Swan river. By perseverance and merit I obtained precedence over the other academics there (as my circular will show); I realized sufficient to support me in a respectable position. My pupils were of both sexes, and the children of all the respectable inhabitants and Government officials of the place. Your lordship would imagine that I had recovered even more than the position I had lost. Not so; I recovered nothing at all. To state the matter clearly, it is a Modish law with West Australian society not to admit nor recognize any person who has once been a convict. I stood unnoticed at their doors to transact any business; cards of compliment assumed the form of turgid epistles, barely initiated. I passed unrecognized in the streets, even by my lady-pupils and the older boys. And, to mention a trivial but aggravating incident, the lady of a resident shipowner explained to a missionary from Adelaide that they were obliged to allow their daughters to be taught dancing by a convict, adding, 'I know that his arm must be a viper's grasp around them.' Ah! the shrine of society requires more atonements than law! I could not stand it, and therefore petitioned his excellency for my pardon, and obtained it. My position was not a jot better. The brand remained. I attempted by marriage to force a footing; but—won't endeavour in my life—I drew forth the stinging venom of colonial magistrates, a commissary, and the whole free community at large, as 'Satan among the children of Job.' There are others worse off than myself. Poor Robson, Redpath, and Beresford are treated with every indignity and repulse. The former and the latter were among my assistant teachers. The uneducated convicts and poor ticket-of-leave labourers who have not the means of pushing themselves into circumstances, are reduced to the Government working depots; they are crammed full of them. The struggle for life is over with them; the free class have triumphed and set up their throne of tyranny there. A chance ship for New Zealand or India is stopped by the ragged outcasts seeking shelter elsewhere. I have not time to tell of all the barbarities practised there. This drove me to break up my establishment and go to Singapore; but here, though I had arranged with the captain how to get on shore, I was ruthlessly refused landing. I hung my shirt on the yard-arm, but the navy boats refused to accept of me, and I was obliged to return to Fremantle, £15 the worse for my journey. I next travelled to King George's Sound, procured a box, bill of lading, and booked it for Sydney. The Peninsular and Oriental Company's mail failing to arrive within three days of the usual time, I grew uncomfortable in the cramped position in which I had been placed, and the box was brought on deck and opened. I was taken out of it and sent before the magistrates, mulct in £2 and costs, and forfeited my box and freight. No persuasion either could induce the company's agent after the affair to grant me a passage in their boats to Port de Galle, and he distinctly told me that if I was caught on any of their boats he would get me thrown overboard. Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, Singapore, and Cape Colony, the only accessible ports, are closed against us, and P. and O. Company will not convey conditional pardon men. I have laid this case before the judge advocate, Sir Alexander Campbell, of the Lowlands district, who furnished me with a certificate of freedom, and I procured a passage in the Yankee coal ship to the Chincha Islands, on condition of working my passage. I worked unloading the coals for upwards of a month. At sea I was beaten and kicked about unmercifully for not knowing how to do things. The mate stole my old ticket-of-leave, and nailed it to the main mast for all the men to look at, and gave me the "big" on board. The Spanish had just taken the island, and I could not get on shore before the captain had seen the consul, who, instead of attending to my complaint, wanted to hand me over to the commander of her Majesty's war ship the *Shearwater*, alleging that I was known to be an escaped convict with false documents. Here I should have had to remain at least six months before release. I threw his clerk down, and escaped into the streets. I was taken to a Shanghai house, but I got a flitter to take me to Pisco in the night. I then travelled to Lima, and waited for the Callao mail steamer to Panama. Thence I crossed the Isthmus, and went to New York; and, to secure myself from all further trouble, I took the oath of allegiance, and went to settle down with my parents in Seneca. Unfortunately, I found that they had left for England previous to my arrival, and I was again left to my own resources. I obtained employment at the mills, and stayed there nearly two months. The order for draft was issued at this time, and I beheld my name, among others, posted in the district court. Now I neither had 300*l.* to procure exemption, nor a substitute, and I was not ready or willing to meet the inevitable fate that commonly awaits the Federal draftsman. I had seen too many instances of squandered life, and I therefore arranged to exit to meet the Onondaga steamers at Boston. It was immaterial at that moment where I bent my steps, but I admit that I preferred the chance of obtaining employment in England rather than the Southern States or Canada. I landed in England with a good wardrobe but little money. My first endeavour was to obtain suitable employment, and what money I had I spent in advertisements, agencies, and circulars, my worst misfortune being the lack of reference. I pawned and otherwise sold my wardrobe to support a respectable appearance, and my applications for employment in Liverpool, London, Bath, and Bristol, were without number. Of course I was soon reduced to the workhouse, and entered the union at Bath. I stayed there upwards of a week, till I was questioned about my parish, at which I voluntarily took my discharge, and then set out as a tramp on the road. I travelled from town to town to Cardiff, receiving vagrant tickets at the police-stations for a night's lodging. Filthy, dirty, and hungry I came to a standstill here, and offered myself to a recruiting sergeant of the 61st Foot, who, on measuring me and testing my sight, rejected and discharged me. It was then that I determined upon this—to appeal to some benevolent person, to write a false testimonial, or obtain a pound or thirty shillings, and emigrate. I first appealed to Miss Carpenter, of the Kingswood Reformatory, for my mental employment. I told her my circumstances, and waited several days, but received no reply. I then forged a testimonial of character, and called upon Mr. Saunders, relieving officer, of Bristol, who undertook to assist me to get employment; but he kept my testimonials to prove them. This made me see his presence, and change my name to Seaman. I then struggled to raise the 30*l.*; for if I could get to Sydney, Mel-

bourne, or Adelaide by emigration, I thought I could earn a few pounds on my passage out to start myself there. Also, coming from England, no doubt I would be entertained about my freedom, and I should soon be able to realise money and move in good society. I indulged these hopes so much that I yielded, to the temptation to commit the crime. I was at the time, in order to save money, living on one meal a day and sleeping at threepenny lodging-houses. Hunger and destitution preyed sore upon me, and I foolishly yielded."

The young man's voice weakened as he proceeded, and he ended in a burst of tears. All in court looked on with sympathetic interest.

Baron Bramwell looked at him, and told him that was the third time he had seen his face in that court. On the first occasion, eight years before, he was almost a child, and was brought up on a charge of highway robbery. The jury mercifully viewed his conduct in the light of a boyish trick, and acquitted him. Again he appeared, while still a youth, on a charge of burglary, and he was then sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude. The judge then feelingly pressed upon the prisoner that the continuity of society for the convict was part of his burden, and he must bear it. He ended by sentencing him to fifteen years' penal servitude from that time. The case created much sympathy and interest.

## THE MYSTERIES OF THE "CHAMPAGNE" TRADE.

In the Court of Queen's Bench has been tried a case *Abrahams v. Attenborough*. Mr. Huddleston, Q.C., and Mr. J. O. Griffin, conducted the case for the plaintiff; and Mr. Hawkins, Q.C., and Mr. Day that of the defendant.

The plaintiff, who was a furniture dealer, in Bedford-court, Covent-garden, brought this action against the defendant, who was a pawnbroker, at 31, Strand, to recover money which he had paid to the defendant, as well as damages for the breach of a contract into which it was alleged the defendant had entered.

Mr. Huddleston, in opening the case, said that the jury would now be initiated in the mysteries of champagne dealing. It had been said that the quantity of champagne drunk in one day exceeded three times the quantity which has been made during twenty years in the champagne country. Large quantities were manufactured in other countries, and which no doubt were very wholesome. About 100 dozens of champagne were for sale at Debenham and Storr's auction rooms, in Covent-garden, on the 13th of May last. The wine was stated to be a good article. No one offered to buy it in bulk, but it was put up in dozens, and knocked down at 13*l.* a dozen. The wine did not go off very fast at the sale, but after the auction the defendant told the plaintiff, who had bought two dozen, that the wine was his, and offered the remainder at 12*l.* 9*s.* a dozen, but the plaintiff agreed to buy it at 13*l.*

It was stated by the defendant that the wine had come from Switzerland, that it was very good, and as this was on the eve of the Bath races and the Derby, the purchase would be a good thing. The warrants for the wine were handed over to the plaintiff by the defendant, and the plaintiff then paid 40*l.* on account. The plaintiff then sold the wine to another person at a guinea a dozen. Upon the plaintiff going to Fanning's Wharf, where the wine was, he found that an injunction from the Court of Chancery had been lodged upon the wine. The plaintiff had promised the landlord of the grand stand at Epsom to let him have twelve dozen of the wine at 25*s.* a dozen. In consequence of the injunction the plaintiff could not get the wine, and could not perform his contracts, and therefore he brought this action.

The plaintiff swore to most of the statements opened by his counsel.

Cross-examined: Attended auctions, and occasionally had a hand in a "knock out." This kind of champagne was enjoyed by people who attended races, where parties bought it at a guinea a bottle. The defendant told plaintiff he knew nothing of the injunction. It was not Maphane's nephew who received the warrants. Plaintiff had them himself. Should have borrowed the £10 of Levi if he had been at home, but he was out. Had no memorandum about it. Some of the wine was to have been sent down to Bath for the races by the passenger-train. The defendant had offered to return the £40.

Re-examined: Had lived in the same neighbourhood all his life. Could always get money to clear any purchases he made.

Joseph Palmer, clerk at Fanning's Wharf, received the wine on the 16th of February. It was still in their custody. They were served with five injunctions and other proceedings. Some parties came for the wine, but it was not given up. The injunctions still remained.

Maphane, a licensed victualler, had advanced plaintiff money. In May he made a communication about some champagne, and witness bought 100 dozen of him, at a guinea a dozen; advanced him £10 to get the wine. Went with him to the defendant's shop, paid the money there and obtained the warrants. Could not get the wine, and employed Mr. Lawrence. Got back the £40.

Cross-examined: Had no memorandum. Plaintiff owed him money. Had not had difficulty in getting it back, and he had not got it at all. The matter had escaped his memory. No paper passed between them. Could not tell whether he went to Bath races. Went to races as other gentlemen did. Sometimes picked up money, sometimes dropped it. Acknowledged himself, when at home, to be a publican, but not when he was out. Made bets, but did not call himself a betting man. Parted with the warrants to his attorney. Should have sold the wine to any one. Had been in the habit of giving 63*s.* a dozen. The plaintiff did not say it was very fine, he said he had tasted it.

Mr. Hawkins submitted that there was no case, as the contract did not agree with the declaration.

The judge thought there was a case to go to the jury.

Mr. Hawkins, in addressing the jury for the defendant, characterized the plaintiff's case as grossly untrue. The sales which the plaintiff said he had made of the wine were all shams. The defendant had taken this wine in pledge, and he had directed Debenham and Storr to sell that with other unredeemed pledges. When he found there had been an injunction he offered to pay the £40 and £3 for expenses.

The defendant was examined. The wine warrants were deposited with him by Morris Khan as a pledge for the advance of £40. They were not sold at the sale, and the plaintiff told defendant he thought he should be able to bring him a purchaser for the lot. He afterwards agreed to give £40 at 13*s.* a dozen, including duty and charges. He was to bring a "party" to do this. The £40 was afterwards paid, and the warrants were handed over. When witness heard of the injunction he offered to repay the £40 and £2 for expenses, but this was refused.

The learned judge having summed up,

The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff—damages £25 against Attenborough, Debenham to return the £40.

**VERY DISTINGUISHED.**—An American paper states that it's finger nails of the chief priest of the Chinese Joss-house at S. Francisco are longer than his fingers, and are twisted like an eagle.

**EXHIBITION!** EXHIBITION! FAMILY SEWING AND EMBROIDERING MACHINES. For every home, are the simplest, cheapest and best; doing every variety of domestic and fancy work in a superior manner. Lists free. Wright and Mann, 143, Holborn Bars, London. Manufacturers, Ipswich.—(Advertisement.)

**BOY'S CHRISTMAS PRESENTS** FOR 2*s.*—A CAPITAL WRITING CASE for 2*s.* (or free by post) for twenty-eight stamps, dated with Writing-paper, Envelopes, Pencils and Pens, Blotting-book, &c. THE PRIZE OF TWENTY GUINEAS AND SILVER MEDAL was given by the SOCIETY OF ARTS for the utility, durability, and cheapness. 30,000 have already been sold. To be had of PARKING and GORRO, 75, Oxford-street, London, and all Stationers.—(Advertisement.)





THE GENTLEMEN IN THE GENTLEMEN'S HALL. THE GENTLEMEN IN THE GENTLEMEN'S HALL. (See page 423.)





### PERFORMANCE OF THE WESTMINSTER PLAYS. (See page 426.)



Theatricals, Music, etc.

The THEATRES are bringing their seasons to a termination, prior to reopening on Boxing Night. At HER MAJESTY'S, "Faust" and "La Sonnambula" have been performed for the last time this week. The OPERA at COVENT GARDEN have included the third act of "Mazepa," "Il Trovatore," "The Bride of Song," "Hervyllyne," "Masolella," "Il Trovatore," "The Bride of Song," "Hervyllyne," and "Rose, or Love's Ransom" — at DRURY LANE, "Macbeth" has brought its prosperous career to a close. On Thursday evening "Otello" was performed, for the benefit of Mr. Gresham — The HAYMARKET has revived "No Song no Supper" with great success. "Mademoiselle de Belle Isle" and "Our Mary Ann" have been the other pieces — The PRINCESS'S still attracts with "The Streets of London" and "Born to Good Luck" — The ADELPHI, with "The Workmen of Paris," and the LYCEUM, with "Ruy Blas," are doing a very fair business — The STRANDS crowds nightly to witness "The Willful Ward," "Milky White," and the burlesque of "Mazepa." — St. James's affords excellent attraction with "The Baronet Abroad and the Ruelle Prima Donna," "Sybilla," and "Woodcock's Little Game" — SADDLER'S WELLS has this week had Miss Marriott again restored to its boards. The pieces have been "Hamlet," "Lady of Lyons," "The Ophelia of France," "Black Eyed Susan," and the Irish piece, in which Mr. Gardiner Coyne appears — The OLYMPIA's great attraction is still "The Hidden Hand," and "My Wife's Bonnet" — ASHLEY'S has concluded its great feature of Miss Menken as Mazepa, and closes for the week. — The ROYALTY maintains its attractive extravaganza with spirit — At the SURREY "The Orange Girl" continues its popularity, and with the exquisite duets and songs of Madame Lombard and Miss Constance, and "Hearts at Fault," there is an excellent evening's entertainment. — The VICTORIA is still running the attractive drama of "Life in Lambeth," and "The Wedding Eve." — The MARYLEBONE has had the assistance of Mr. McFay and his stud of horses in the production of "Mazepa." — At the CITY OF LONDON, Mr. and Mrs. Clarette Holt's engagement has terminated. The pieces for the week have been "The Spirit Captain" and the drama of "The Huguenots." — The STANDARD has presented as its principal attraction "The Fool's Revenge." — At the PAVILION, Miss Charlotte Wyette, the great rival of Miss Menken, has this week been drawing excellent houses to witness her impersonation of Dick Turpin. — The EFFINGHAM is still running with "The Wild Tribes of London." — The GRECIAN has also the addition of Mr. McFay's stud of horses in the performance of "Dick Turpin."

THE PANTOMIMES promise, according to the playbills, to exceed anything ever before seen in this eagerly looked for Christmas season. At Her Majesty's the pantomime is to be a new reading of the legend, by H. J. Byron, of "The Lion and the Unicorn;" Covent Garden has a new version of "Cinderella;" or, "The Little Glass Slipper;" Drury Lane, "Hop O' my Thumb, and his Eleven Brothers;" the Haymarket, a fairy burlesque; the Princess's, a pantomime extravaganza; the St. James's a mythological burlesque; the Adelphi a burlesque on a classical subject; the Olympia, a burlesque called "Cupid and Psyche;" the Strand, a burlesque entitled the "Grim Goblins;" Saddler's Wells, "Sir Hugh Middleton; or, the Fairy of the Crystal Stream;" the Surrey is to have a pantomime "collecting all its predecessors;" the Victoria brings forward "Papa Monks;" Ashley's will present "Jack Spint;" the City of London will have something extraordinary, by Mr. Nelson Lee himself; the Marylebone produces "The Bronze Horse;" indeed nearly every theatre in London will put forth every effort to carry off the palm of being the "best pantomime."

THE ROYAL CAMBRIDGE MUSIC HALL. — This new and commodious hall, situate in Commercial-street, Shoreditch, was opened on Saturday evening last under most promising auspices. The building was crowded to overflow, and many were unable to obtain admittance. In appearance, it is unlike any other hall in London. The stage, owing to the nature of the ground on which the building is erected, is at the side, so that the spectators and the singers are in close proximity with each other, and every word heard distinctly. The lighting and decorations (in the Pompeian style) are very chaste, and in every detail attention has been paid to the comfort of the audience. The length of the building is eighty-seven feet; width, sixty feet; and height, forty feet. It is exceedingly well ventilated, and the approaches elegant and commodious. The building was designed by Messrs Finch and Co, the architects of the Oxford, Philharmonic, and Evans's. The sole proprietor is Mr. G. W. Nugent, who has entered on his duties with spirit. On the opening night, an admirable selection was given from "Martha," under the able directorship of Mr. George Griville, in which Signor Mordini, Mr. W. Knowles, Miss Ellison, Miss Julia Wade, Miss Biscam, and others took part. Among the popular favourites who appeared on the opening night were Mr. Sam Collins and Mr. J. G. Forde, who were both received with deafening applause; also West, the stump orator; Mr. and Mrs. George, Miss Annie Adams, and several others. Everything passed off most satisfactorily, and if the liquors are kept up to the same standard, the hall will be sure to be well patronised. Mr. Modley is the leader of the band, and Mr. Cecil Bliss the pianist.

WESTMINSTER PLAYS.

Two representations of what are called the Westminster Plays have taken place this week, on the evenings of Tuesday and Thursday. The third will be given on Tuesday evening next, at the usual place, the school dormitory of the Westminster boys. Here on the black walls are scratched, etched, and painted generations of autographs, from Warren Hastings down to plain Smith.

The original founder was Henry VIII.; but Queen Elizabeth having done so much for the literature of her age, with her is associated the honour of founding the Westminster Plays, which she first set going in Latin, under the idea that if a boy could well perform a Latin play, he would make the best Latin scholar; and from that time to the present these plays have been continued.

At first the boys have small parts in these classic Latin plays; but as they grew up in years, it is no slight honour for those who are selected to sustain the principal characters, and by that time the "boys" are in fact young men. Many have been the distinguished names of the past figuring in these plays; and probably some who have this year performed, may hand their names down to posterity as no famous men.

A LONG-LIVED DWARF. — A remarkable character has just died in Paris — the dwarf Richemont, who, though perhaps not quite so celebrated as "General Tom Thumb," was an historical personage. Richemont, who was only fifty centimetres high, was in his sixteenth year placed in the household of the Duchess of Orleans (the mother of King Louis Philippe). He was often made useful for the transmission of despatches. He was dressed up as a baby, and important State papers placed in his clothes, and thus he was able to effect communication between Paris and the emigrants which could hardly have taken place by any other means. The most suspicious of some ladies never took it into his head to stop a nurse with a baby in her arms. For the last thirty years he lived in Paris in one of the houses in the remotest part of the Faubourg St. Germain. He had a morbid dread of appearing in public, and it is recorded that during this long period he never put his feet outside the house. He received from the Orleans family a pension of 3,000fr. (412s) per annum. He had attained the ripe age of ninety-two.

HOUSEWIFE'S TALK. — In choice and strong, moderate in price, and wholesome in use. There are many who are looking for this Tea as a general purgative. It is sold in packets of 100 and 250 grains. — (Advertisement.)

THE WAR IN NEW ZEALAND.

THE news received this month from New Zealand includes many significant items. In the first place it must be mentioned that the Fox Ministry, pledged as it is to thoroughly suppress the native outbreak, have been unable since the receipt of Mr. Oardwell's last despatches to work cordially with Sir George Grey, and have tendered their resignations. Sir George, however, had declined accepting them, and it is probable that the Ministry will continue in office, and will carry out their programme. The dearly-bought victory at Rangariri, it will be remembered, left some 200 prisoners in our possession. For several months these men were lodged on a bulk named the Marlon, lying in the Waikato, off Auckland. Unused to confinement, however, they suffered in health a great deal, and on this account Sir George Grey gave up to them a romantic little island — his own property — termed Kawan, lying some twenty miles from Auckland. This Kawan, upon which Sir George Grey has a comfortable establishment, and which he uses for acclimatization experiments, lies two miles off the main land. The breadth of water was considered a sufficient guarantee against any attempt at escape, and the prisoners were left to wander about the island under the mild surveillance of a chaplain, an interpreter, a surgeon, and a warder. One Sunday morning, however, it was discovered that the Maories had made a successful move, and had left the island, taking with them everything they could carry. Subsequent information showed that they escaped during the night, and at once proceeded northwards. The northern part of the island has as yet remained in peace, the tribes having taken no part in the hostilities one way or the other; but there is reason to fear that this unfortunate incident may precipitate a struggle. Not only have the escaped prisoners been allowed to build a strong pa at a place termed the Great Maba, but they have been supplied with fire-arms, so that they are now all armed, and they have also been provided with provisions. One of the leading chiefs of the northern tribes has publicly said that the Waikato are not to be interfered with, but are to be left to work their own deliverance; that is, they are to be left to defy the Government, and to live by plundering the settlers of their cattle. It is feared that some of the tribes may be induced to join the Waikato, and it is now anxiously remembered that there are at least 14,000 defenceless men, women, and children in the district north of Auckland, and two millions worth of property. The news from Tauranga, where it was hoped the last victory, and after submission, had established peace, is not altogether satisfactory. A number of natives, who declined from the first to come in, have built a large work near the site of the disastrous Gate Pa, and have stopped the surveyors in measuring the confiscated lands. Altogether, there are strong indications of a resumption of hostilities in this district. The Taranaki campaign has not yet been commenced, though large quantities of stores have been shipped to the port, and all officers have had their leaves of absence recalled, with a view to immediate service. The soldiers are in the first instance to be employed in constructing a military road. Rempur has it that the regiments selected for the Taranaki campaign are the 12th, the 18th, the 43rd, and the 50th. In the meantime, the rebels themselves are keeping remarkably quiet, probably attending to their cultivations. Information received of the absence of William King's people, and the friendly disposition of one section of the natives in the neighbourhood, induced Colonel Warren, who commands at Taranaki, to despatch an expedition of 300 men to seize two pas which this rebel chief had erected. Some twenty natives were in the main pas, but finding themselves outflanked, they fled, after firing a few rounds, and both the works were destroyed. One native was shot, and on our side a private was wounded. — Melbourne Argus.

VOLUNTEER INTELLIGENCE.

PRESENTATION OF PRIZES TO THE 19TH MIDDLESEX RIFLE CORPS.

THE distribution of prizes won during the past year by the members of the 19th Middlesex (Working Men's College) Volunteer Rifle Corps took place in Westminster Hall on Monday night in the presence of a large number of the friends and relatives of the fortunate winners.

Mrs. STUART OXLEY said that she felt much pleasure in presenting to the winners the prizes which they had so well earned. She always felt great interest in the volunteer movement. It had become a cause well worthy of the attention of every Englishwoman. (Loud cheers.) Mrs. Oxley then presented each of the successful competitors with the prizes they had won.

After the distribution, Colonel M'Murdo addressed the meeting in a speech of considerable length. He said that for some time past he had been engaged in addressing volunteer meetings for the distribution of prizes. He had lately spoken for fourteen nights upon the subject. He had great pleasure in addressing the 19th Middlesex, for it was the first corps he had inspected in his official capacity. The volunteer movement was supported by both the Government and the people. It had its special as well as its general supporters among the public. The citizen army can only be considered as a supplement to the regular army, for to repel invasion was the only object of the volunteers. It received from the officers of the army great support, and the clergy of the country have sanctioned it with their countenance, and that was well, for the soldiers looked to the clergy for their moral courage. He had known an army of 25,000 Mahometans, who had fled in consequence of being attacked at night, to have been stopped when they were commanded by their priests to "remain quiet in the name of their God." The scene was a most remarkable one. Their camp had been attacked at midnight by a party of English soldiers, and the hum that rose from them was just as if a huge hive of bees had been upset. They rushed about wildly, but order was instantly restored by the shrill voice of the priests, which could be heard at a distance of two miles in the stillness of the night. He was the commander of the attacking regiment on that occasion. He congratulated the corps upon the great advance it had made since its formation. He agreed with Colonel Hughes in his opinion as to the rifle ranges. It was an absurd state of affairs that a rifle range could be abolished by an injunction in Chancery obtained by any person who was malicious enough to do it.

The proceedings were brought to a close at eleven o'clock by three loud cheers being given for Colonel M'Murdo.

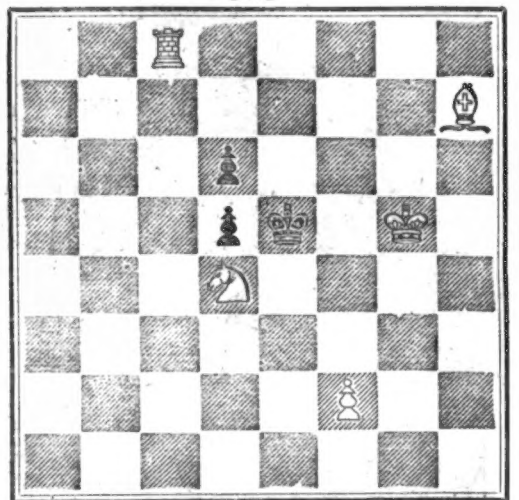
CHARGE OF FELONY AGAINST A COMMISSION AGENT. — At the Manchester Police-court, on Monday, Isaac Collings, described as a commission agent, but formerly a wealthy manufacturer at Rochdale, was charged with stealing six hundred weight of cotton fents, the property of Mr. Holt, of Rochdale. In September the prisoner met the prosecutor in Manchester and introduced him to a third person, from whom the prosecutor purchased the fents. They were left at a public-house, it being arranged that they should be left there till next morning, when the prisoner should take them to the railway station at Rochdale, where he was to be met by some one on behalf of the prosecutor. The prisoner obtained the fents, but never took them to the prosecutor, who met him at Halifax, and gave him into custody of the police. He was committed for trial at the sessions.

TAKE UNCOLOURED TEAS are now supplied by Messrs. Baker and Baker, Tea Merchants, London, through their agents in town and country. These teas combine fine flavour with lasting strength, and are more wholesome than the tea in ordinary use, hence their great demand. — (Advertisement.)

FOR TOOTHACHE, THE DOLORS OF, FEVERS, NEURALGIA, and all nervous affections, use Dr. Johnson's Toothache and Pain Pills. They allay pain and give power to the whole system without affecting the bowels. A 2s. 6d. box, 1s. 6d. stamp, Remond, chemist, Clapham-road, London. — (Advertisement.)

Chess

PROBLEM No. 217.—By R. B. W. Black



White. White to move, and mate in three moves.

[For the following games and notes we are indebted to F. J. Reinger, Esq.]

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|--|--|
| White.<br>C. W., of Sunbury.<br>1. P to K 4<br>2. Kt to Q B 3 (a)<br>3. P to K B 3<br>4. Kt to K B 3<br>5. P takes P<br>6. B to Q B 4<br>7. Castles<br>8. B takes K R P (ch) (c)<br>9. B to Q Kt 3<br>10. P takes Kt<br>11. P to Q 3 (d)<br>12. K to R square<br>13. R to K Kt square<br>14. Q to K 2<br>15. R to K Kt 3<br>16. Kt to Q Kt 5<br>17. R takes K Kt P (ch)<br>18. R takes R (ch)<br>19. B takes B<br>20. Kt takes Q B P (ch)<br>21. P to Q B 3<br>22. B to K Kt 5 (e)<br>23. B takes Kt<br>24. B takes K P (ch)<br>25. P to Q 4 (ch)<br>26. P takes B (f) | Black.<br>W. H., Esq.<br>1. P to K 4<br>2. Kt to K B 3<br>3. P to Q 3<br>4. Kt to Q B 3 (b)<br>5. P takes P<br>6. R to K Kt 5<br>7. Kt to Q 5<br>8. K to K 2 (best)<br>9. Kt takes Kt<br>10. B to K R 6<br>11. Q to Q 5 (ch)<br>12. K to Q 2<br>13. R to K square<br>14. B to K B 4<br>15. B to K 8<br>16. Q to Kt 5<br>17. R to K 2<br>18. K takes R<br>19. K takes B<br>20. K to Q 3<br>21. B to Kt square<br>22. Q to Kt 8<br>23. Q takes Kt<br>24. K takes B<br>25. K to K 3 |
|--|--|

White wins.

- (a) This move is very unusual, but yet sound play.
- (b) K P takes P preferable; the refusal to capture the gambit P generally loses the advantage early in the game, besides giving the first player a more attacking position.
- (c) Well played; if K takes B, White Kt takes K P (ch), and captures B on following move.
- (d) R to K square or K B 2 better play. It appears unaccountable to us that Black did not capture R with B at the 11th or 12th move.
- (e) Cleverly played, at once deciding the game against the second player.
- (f) Black could not save the game, and consequently, after playing a few more moves, resigned.

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|---|--|
| White.<br>C. W., of Sunbury.<br>1. P to K 4<br>2. Kt to K B 3<br>3. P to Q 4<br>4. Kt takes P<br>5. Kt to Q B 3<br>6. B to Q 3<br>7. Castles<br>8. P to K B 4 (b)<br>9. Kt to K B 3<br>10. B to K 3<br>11. P to K 5<br>12. Kt to K Kt 5<br>13. B takes K R P (ch)<br>14. Q to K R 5, and wins | Black.<br>Mr. W.<br>1. P to K 4<br>2. P to Q 3 (a)<br>3. P takes P<br>4. Kt to K B 3<br>5. B to K 2<br>6. B to Q 2<br>7. Castles<br>8. P to Q B 4<br>9. Q to Q Kt 5<br>10. B to Q B 3<br>11. Kt to K Kt 5<br>12. Kt takes B (c)<br>13. K to R square |
|---|--|

- (a) Kt to Q B 3 best. The move recorded rather indifferent, for it very much retards the development of the game.
- (b) White has already obtained a decided advantage in position.
- (c) Like most young players, Black captures the first piece that is offered, and at once falls beneath the superior play of a more experienced amateur.

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

TWO THOUSAND.—4 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Liddington (t); 11 to 1 agst Mr. W. L'Anson's Broadbalt (off); 12 to 1 (t freely); 22 to 1 agst Captain Christie's Christmas Carol (t); 33 to 1 agst Mr. W. L'Anson's Broomfield (t); 33 to 1 agst Mr. Williamson's Longdown (t and off); 40 to 1 agst Lord Westmoreland's Buck (t and off); 40 to 1 agst Lord Westmoreland's Brahma (t and off); 40 to 1 agst Lord Durham's Ariel (t and off); 1,000 to 15 agst Mr. T. Parr's Friday (t); 1,000 to 15 agst Mr. Naylor's Congress (t and off).

BORDER CIVILIZATION.—The Walkerton (Canada West) Herald mentions that two bears were lately noticed taking a stroll through that place in the evening. As nothing was carried off, it is regarded as a reconnoitring expedition, to be turned to account hereafter.

We recommend our readers who require any Christmas Amusements or Presents to inspect the stock of Electrical, Galvanic, and Chemical Apparatus at Mr. Faulkner's Laboratory, 40, Endell-street. We draw especial attention to the newly-invented magnetic Electro-Coil, for giving shocks, and for the cure of various diseases, used without battery or acid; also to the brilliant light made by burning Magnetized Wire, which is now sold at 3d per foot; and to the Magneto Electric Engine, a beautiful piece of apparatus, price 25s. to 30s. — (Advertisement.)



## Tax and Police.

**POLICE COURTS**  
**MANSION HOUSE**

CAUSE OF BIDDY.—A well-dressed man, who gave the name John Par ell, and described himself as a surveyor, residing at Victoria-place, Wolverhampton, was brought up on remand before Mr. Alderman Phillips, charged with Bigamy. William Frederick Barker, registrar of Bute-arch, contended for the prosecution. With a dark, curly, descriptive hair, pronounced that he talked the prisoner into custody on a day last week at the Coal Exchange he gave the name of Parcell, and declined to answer a question as to whether his name was not Stubbs. On the way to the Bow-lane police-station, the prisoner asked where he should be tried. The reply was, first at this court, and eventually, if he should be committed, at the Central Criminal Court. At the station he was formally charged by Mr. Green, a member of the Coal Exchange, with having married Elizabeth Green, his sister, his wife being then alive. He was asked where his first wife was, and he refused to answer. He afterwards inquired what the punishment was for such a crime. Witness replied that it would depend on circumstances, from a month's imprisonment upwards. The prisoner said he would give up the point entirely, and asked if "the wife" would be called in evidence. The witness replied that he did not know. Mrs. Emily Cheeseman, residing in Gloucester-road, St. Andrew's parish, deposed that she had known the prisoner since January, 1851. He was then introduced to her at her house by his aunt, Mrs. Wilton. His father was then with him. He remained in London until May, and she saw him very frequently in the interim. She went to Ireland on a visit in May, 1851, with the prisoner's father and his aunt and the prisoner himself. His wife was with him. She went by the name of Fanny, and she had been a Miss Flood. Mr. William Greer, of 7, Coal Exchange, said: I know the prisoner. He contracted a marriage with my sister Elizabeth in the summer of 1850, and I was present at the marriage. It took place at Uppington, in Rutlandshire, at the chapel of the Independents. The prisoner was called by the name of John Parcell, and I did not know him by any other name. A Miss Barker was present, as was also my brother Samuel, who is now in Australia. The marriage was recorded at the office from the registrar at Uppington, whom I know personally. After the marriage they lived at different places in London, and latterly in Wolverhampton. Mrs. Cheeseman was recalled, and said she had been in correspondence with the first wife within the last month, and she had every reason to believe she was now alive. Mr. Robert Palmer, of Belper House, South-down, Queen's County, and a justice of the peace for that county, said he had known the prisoner from his boyhood, and was sorry to see him in such a position, for he was a relative of his. He was married to Miss Fannie Howard Flood, in July, 1851, in the R. and Church, St. Andrew's parish, Dublin, and witness was present at the marriage and subscribed the register. Stubbs was a name in the prisoner's family, but witness had never known him by that name. The prisoner married his wife up to 1850, in Queen's County. His name afterwards appeared in the family of his sister, or the prisoner having left her without means in Ireland. She was now living, and witness had seen her a week ago. The prisoner, on being asked once, declined to make any answer to the charge. Mr. Alderman Phillips committed him to Newgate for trial.

LOW STREET.

**ALFRED PEARSON.**—James Edwards, aged 16, clerk to a seller, appeared to a summons charging him with willful and corrupt perjury. Mr. Bury Hutchison said he had been called for the first time, by the Crown. Hooper, a clergyman of the Established Church, residing at Oakland House, Kingsdown, Kent. Mr. Hooper had signed a bill for the accommodation of a friend, who appeared had omitted to take it up when due and on the 2nd October proceedings were taken. The plaintiff in that case was a Mr. Eve, and his solicitors were Messrs. Wilkiness and Bigton. The defendant, though not in their service, being clerk to Mr. Drew, was, however, employed to save the writ, and on the 10th October he went down to Oakland for that purpose. It so happened that Mr. Hooper was out for the day. The defendant delivered the writ enclosed in a sealed envelope to Miss Godfrey, Mr. Hooper's housekeeper, who gave it to Mr. Hooper on his return home that evening. He forwarded it to his brother, a soldier, in his instructions to settle the matter. The defendant, however, upon his return to the residence where he had served the writ on Mr. Hooper personally, and made an affidavit of the effect. On the 11th of the month the plaintiff obtained judgment and execution, and the first intimation Mr. Hooper had of any such proceedings was that he found the sheriff in his house. He paid the money, but immediately obtained at Judge's Chamber a summons against the plaintiff to show cause why the judgment should not be set aside. That summons was returnable on Monday, the 23rd November. On that day, however, the plaintiff's attorney did not produce the person who had served the writ, and showed himself in the ground that the boy was not his clerk, but in the employ of another solicitor. That matter was adjourned to the following Wednesday, the 26th November, when defendant was produced as being the person who had served the writ, and made the affidavit. He still adhered to the statement that he had signed the writ on Mr. Hooper personally. Mr. Baron Bramwell then said he would not set aside the summons, adding that if Edwards had given false evidence he could be called for perjury, and that it was in support of the learned gentleman's statement that he was a clerk, and the defendant was recommended for further examination. Mr. Vaughan said he would take bail in two sureties for £150 each, and his own retainer of £200.

Making the Most of an Irish-Mix. — James Armstrong, a fifty-nobling fellow, was charged with obtaining money by false pretences. James Jamie son, sergeant in the 10th Foot, stated that he was recruiting at Charles street, Westminster. On the afternoon of the 4th November he enlisted the prisoner for the 4th Foot, and gave him the shilling. The prisoner was rejected by the surgeon. Before enlisting the prisoner, witness asked him if he had ever been previously enlisted or rejected. He replied that he had not. The surgeon rejected him because he had a tumour on his breast. Horst Pether, sergeant in the 38th Foot, stated that on the 9th November (Lord Mayor's day) he enlisted the prisoner for that regiment. Witness asked him the name, and he said it was Armstrong. He appeared to be a jaded sort of fellow, but he was willing to do anything. He was not fit for the service, and he had never been rejected. He said he had not. He never attended to be attested. Henry Kest, sergeant in the 1st battalion of the 4th Foot, said the prisoner called on him at Charles-street on the 4th November, and said he wanted to enlist in the cavalry. Witness took him to the rendezvous and measured him. He decided to join witness's regiment. Two questions were put to him; amongst others whether he had been rejected before, to which he replied that he had not. Witness, of course, did not know that he had been rejected that afternoon. Did not see the prisoner again till he was trying to cheat another sergeant in the same way. He was caught, given him a month, then witness owned him, and rejected him, saying him in custody. He was not fit for the service. The prisoner had been in the habit of enlisting with newly-appointed sergeants, by whom he was not likely to be known, relying upon the surgeon rejecting him on account of his tumour. He was committed for two months.

WESTMINSTER

**A POOR PROFESSIONAL'S PREDICAMENT.**—A lady, apparently about 2 years of age, one of the sisters Douglas, who jointly appear before the public at music halls and other places of entertainment, applied to the magistrate for a writ of *habeas corpus* for the following reasons: Applicant said that she had entered into a contract with one Mr. Searle, the New Music Hall, Liverpool, for a month, the engagement to commence on the 14th ult. As her songs were in character costume the rest of the box containing her wardrobe to the music hall in question, to be ready when she should arrive, but she was unfortunately prevented from going by illness. She was seized with a violent cold and hoarseness, and before she was able to sing a note, immediately communicated her condition to the proprietor of the music hall. She had continued unable to pursue her profession up to the present time, and finding there was no probability of her appearing at Liverpool, wrote to have her boxes and wardrobe restored to her; the proprietor of the hall refused to let her have them. Mr. Seife: Of what ground did he refuse? Applicant: He says he has been put to expense in packing and other ways consequent upon my non-appearance. Mr. W. J. Williams: Write to him, and ask him to re-appear, and he has told you that he has no right to detain your property whatever, and must immediately give it up. Applicant: A friend has communicated with him on the subject, but to no effect. I never heard of such a claim lodged upon a professional as he makes. He complains that I have sustained loss through my illness, which I ought to pay. I think I have the greater right to complain of loss who have been unable to follow my profession for a month. Mr. Seife: There is no law can give him a claim on you because of your hoarseness, which I suppose you are in a position to prove. Applicant: Certainly, sir, by proper medical testimony. Hoarseness is, undoubtedly, not an uncommon thing in our profession; but I never heard of a singer's property being detained through it before. Mr. Seife: He has no right to detain it. Write to him, and ask him to re-appear, and if he gets no answer to wait on him. Applicant thanked the magistrate, and withdrew.

**VICE AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.**—A woman, nearly 50 years of age, who gave her name Sarah Buson, was charged with cutting her throat. William Martin, 60, Camera-street, Chelsea, said that prisoner had been in the position of a wife to him for the last nineteen years, and coming to his house

the previous night threatened to eat her throat, and did something of the sort. Prisoner: I have lived with him for twenty-one years, and had four children by him. He always promised to marry me. Seife (to witness): Was did you do? Witness: Well, I was married already. I had a wife living. Mr. Seife: That was certainly a great impediment. Prisoner: His wife has been dead these four years. Mr. Seife: That alters the case. If you have been living with this woman all the time stated and had children, why don't you marry her? Witness: She has destroyed my home. I used to ask her to be married, and then she would not be, and now she has killed me. Seife said to put my bar, so get a new home, and then she said to go to jail. I tried to get in, but she kept putting her throat. Mr. Seife: She did not cut your throat. Witness: She did not cut a little. She could have cut it more if she had wanted. Mr. Seife: What did she do with? Witness: She brought a knife with her in her pocket, and when I said I could not do anything for her she drew it across her throat. Prisoner: Where am I to go? I have no home but this. Seife says I am to go to jail, and he always promised to marry me. Prisoner: I would be glad, but when he could he would not. He has driven me to take a little better care of myself. Prisoner: I am in jail. He was determined if he did nothing for me to take it. Mr. Seife: What can I do? Mr. Seife: That is a bad remedy for your misfortune. Prisoner was detained for a week to die at this time for the first time.

## MARLBOROUGH STREET

SINGLEMAN ST. (OF FORBES & LITTONS) - Edward Koyne, a young man, described as an Englisher, and was given an address in B. T. Mount, Westminster, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with stealing a box of the value of £4, the property of Mr. Morris Moore, book broker, of No. 175, Oxford-street. Mr. Morris Moore said: On Sunday, the 17th Jan. last, about one o'clock, the prisoner came into my place to have his likeness taken. There were several other persons present waiting to have their portraits taken. The prisoner said he was in a hurry, and he gave his name to every one, and waited till the last. I took the prisoner's likeness, and he then said he had a camera, and he desired to call it a work. I went into the dark room with the likeness, and when I came out the prisoner said he had "hooked" it with a lens from the camera. I ran down stairs with the likeness in my hand, and saw the prisoner running. I cried "Stop this," but there was no use. I then took copies of the likeness, and sent them to the different stations. I heard no more of the matter till yesterday, when, about the same time as on the previous occasion, I walked the prisoner into my room. As soon as he saw me he tried to "hook" it, but I called to him, and he said he had a camera, and he desired to call it a work, and gave the prisoner his custody. Mr. Tyrwhitt: Was he a young man? Mr. B. uses: I do not remember. I was very nervous. On asking him if he remembered the likeness he said he did not remember me. I am positive the prisoner is the same man, and I have his portrait. The portrait was handed to the magistrate. It was a very good likeness of the prisoner. The prisoner: I have several times had my likeness taken at the same place, and the portrait produced may be a spook one the prosecutor had by him. I saw nothing about the lens, I can assure you. Mr. Tyrwhitt: I shall send the prisoner to the cells, and I will take his own bail. Mr. B. uses: I have witnesses here who will say the prisoner only had his likeness once taken.

## MAYLEPONE

**GANGBANGER OF A FETTERED CONVICT**—John Lane, aged 30, and Mary Lane, aged 10, who live at the greatest Great Brunswick Westminsters, were charged with being accessories after the fact in several gardens in Bloomsbury, Paddington. It was supposed that the husband committed a felony. They were further charged with assisting Police-sergeant Perry, 37 D. and Fordham, 272 D., while in the execution of their duty. Sergeant Perry said: "I was on duty in the Bloomsbury-road, when I saw the woman go into several gardens, and knowing both I watched them. The man kept outside." They saw me, and went into the Bigway-road. I called a constable who was near, and I went and stopped the woman. As I did so the man came back, and said, "You—" I mean it for you. You put my life away when I was away." He made an attack upon me, and the wife pulled my hair and scratched my face. With assistance they were got to the police-station, where, on searching a basket carried by the woman, it was found to contain a bag packed with tobacco, the latter which was sent to pass back through the office of windows. The woman said no better. The man is now on a ticket-of-leave for a plate robbery. The woman has been several times in custody. All her companions are sent away for personal service for plate robberies. William Fordham, 272 D., corroborated his sergeant's evidence, and spoke to his being knocked about and receiving black eyes. The woman said she had not been guilty of taking much plate. The male prisoner said from a returned convict, and have been about eighteen months. I am pointed out as a convict although I have been getting my living honestly by buying and selling bottles. I had money on me, dear sir, and I don't suppose it matters where I buy or sell. I have sold my wares to Mr. D. down, of St. Paul's-yard, and have received twelve shillings for my bottle. But there is also a returned convict, who told me not to do my wife alone. I hope you will put down that Mr. Kettleidge, of the Prisoners' Aid Society, paid me my money when I returned, and he has been in the constant habit of seeing me since. He has seen me at my calling. I don't see why I should be pointed at all. The prisoners were sent off for trial.

## THAMES

**SERIOUS CHARGE AGAINST A SCHOOLMASTER**—Emma Sullivan, a native of Germany, and mistress of the English and German infant school, in Little Adelaide-street, Whitechapel, appeared before Mr. Farrington on a summons issued to her for assaulting a child named Anne Jeff, who was five years old, on the 13th of October last. Mr. Charles Young appeared for the prosecution, and Mr. Hill for the defence. Mr. Young and Mr. Hill having appeared together, the former announced that an arrangement had been effected, on which the magistrate said he would not allow settlement to be made in a case of this nature, and it must proceed. The facts will be found in the remarks of the magistrate. Mr. Farrington said the complainants in this case were the parents of a child of tender years. To treat a child of that age with harshness was cruel in the extreme. One of the child's sisters was making a noise, and the defendant, who was a disagreeable looking woman, when she saw the noise, went up to her and was dragging her towards a cupboard, when the complainant Anne came forward in defence of her sister, and tried to prevent her being shut up in the cupboard. It was much surprised at that, when such a mode of punishment was resorted to. It was most improper to shut up a child in a dark place or cupboard. There was no knowing what the result of such a punishment might be, and the woman who resorted to it was unfit to have the management of an infant-school. He was astonished to hear Charlotte Hoffman, assistant-governess, say that the shutting up of children in cupboards had been resorted to before. The little girl, Anne Jeff, testified for her sister, and the defendant laid hold of her, took her up a banister rail, and struck her in different parts of the body. There was now a black bruise on the child's forehead, caused by one of the blows, and he was asked whether the child was injured, which he had not seen. When the child was asked whether she was another brain, she answered that she was not. The defendant about the ill-treatment, the exactness of the blows, saying she did it in a passion. It was monstrous to see such an statement at all towards a child five years of age. From the opening of Mr. Charles Young, it would seem that a banister rail was used. The defendant, when spoken to, pointed to a smaller rail or stick. He had no doubt the banister-rail was used, and that must have been a tolerable stick and heavy stick. Presuming for a moment that the child deserved punishment, a stick was not a proper weapon to use. Two women had attempted to screen the defendant, and he was sorry for it. Since he had been a magistrate of the Thames Police-court, there had only been one similar case; it was a case of a schoolmaster for ill-treatment, and exactly the same. The defendant was wrong in putting a child into a dark cupboard, and Mr. Young is asking the child to court. It was a cruel, spiteful, and unnecessary punishment. He fined her £5, and in default of payment imprisonment. The money was instantly paid.

Warren Koenigsberg, 3600 Morris, aged 23, described as a general dealer in stolen goods, was charged with stealing a watch from Captain Richard H. Woodward, of the 2d of September last, and in mid-day, the prosecutor was stopped in the Commercial-road-East by two men, who hustled him. At that moment his gold watch and chain, to which were appended a few links called a "bunch of arms" were stolen. A few days afterwards a man named John Dicks offered the "chasm" in pledge to a pawnbroker, as it was arrested. He was committed by Mr. Paget for trial, convicted at the Central Criminal Court for the robbery, and sentenced to five years' penal servitude. The prisoner was apprehended on the 4th of the present month by a runaway, a detective officer and sergeant of the division, and taken to the charge. Kenwood, another detective, arrested the prisoner and the convict Dicks in company the day before by Dicks saw the prisoner wear the "bunch of arms" of the robbery. The divisional officer, who was standing at the foot of a pit in a named William Fisher, saw the prisoner committing the robbery. Mr. Paget said he must remind the prisoner of another week. He would take bail for the prisoner, himself in £400 a two sureties of £100 each. Mr. Beard said the prisoner could not find bail to that amount. Mr. Paget: Then he must go to prison.

**SOUTHWARK.**

**SINGULAR COMPLAINT AGAINST THE BRIGHTON RAILWAY COMPANY.**—Joseph, a pawnbroker, of Hermonday, attended here, to prefer a complaint against the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway Co.

pany for refusing to pay £60 for taxed costs for an action decided against them in the Sheriff's Court of Surrey for compensation. It appeared that for the extension of the Brighton line of railway near the Lion on Bridge Terrace a vast deal of property had lately been demolished on each side as far as New Cross. The plaintiff carried on business adjoining the line at Bromfordy, and although his premises were not required they were very much damaged and the stock interfered with on account of the building materials lying about. As the company refused to compensate him he brought an action in the Sheriff's Court for £500 for damages sustained, and the jury found the jury awarded him £40 which carried costs. A dispute afterwards arose as to the validity of his plaintiff's title in the Sheriff's Court, but it was contended that the costs amounted to £10, must be paid. Application was made to the railway company in the usual way, and as they refused to pay, the complainant now came before his worship under the Land Clauses Act for a distress warrant on the company's goods and chattels for that amount. A barrister, who attended for the company, said that the costs were taxed on the 31st of August, and on the 9th of September a written demand was made on the company. Another application was made to the company on the 11th of November, but they refused to pay either the compensation awarded or the taxed costs. A clerk from the firm of Messrs. Farnfield, solicitors to the company, said that the company had nothing to do with the complainant's demand. If, as yet, the contractor was the party that ought to have been sued for compensation. The railway extension certainly passed the street near complainant's place, but they avoided the premises. He was therefore not entitled to more than five shillings from them, which they had offered him. The complainant had lately issued a writ against the company to recover his money, therefore nothing could be done until the issue was tried. The barrister said that he would apply to the court with it. The sheriff's jury had awarded his client £40 compensation, therefore, the railway company was bound to pay the costs. He referred his worship to a notice in print in the Metropolitan Railway Company's "Law Journal" report's a case in which Mr. Woolrich was of opinion that the complainant had no locus standi against the company for the costs. The barrister said if such was the case the sheriff's power could be but useless. Mr. Woolrich adjourned his claim for three weeks, but observed that he must decide in favour of the railway company.

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**PAYING MONEY.**—An aged woman named Till applied to Mr. Elliott for his advice. She said that on the 4th of April last the pedit eight shillings to a pawnbroker's in Lambeth-walk, for fifteen, and, having since lost the fifteen, she called there on that day to take the pledge out or receive an advance of money, but both were refused. As she was going into the workhouse, she adopted that mode of securing the money, the usher, informed her, she adopted that this was common, done by persons who were generally in the workhouse. It was the practice at the prison, on persons going in there to stop, to take off their clothes and search them, and all the money found on them was appropriated to their support. The stipence which the applicant received she could keep in her man's hand during the operation of searching, and preserve it from her searchers. Mr. Elliott, to the applicant: What reason does the pawnbroker assign for not giving you a form of affidavit, or giving you up your money? Applicant: The reason was because I could not state the exact piece of money of which the 8s. were composed. Dixon said the pawnbroker was a respectable man and if his worship would allow him (Dixon) to call with her, he had no doubt he would at once give up the pledge. Mr. Elliott thought that this would be the shortest course.

## WANDSWORTH

**MURDERER ALIAS**—George French, a tall, respectable-looking young man, was placed in the dock before a high court under the following mysterious circumstances:—Police-constable Micklejohn, 281 V, said that in consequence of the complaint of the inhabitants at The Cedars, Putney, of a person loitering about the place in a suspicious manner, he was specially employed to watch. About nine o'clock in the evening he saw the prisoner pass along in front of the house with a carpet-bag under his arm. He returned, and he did not see him again until half past nine o'clock. He passed up to the top of The Cedars, when he lost sight of him. He (the witness) then heard the screams of a female and a violent ringing of a door bell. The prisoner returned, and witness followed and took him into custody. He took him back to No. 8, and left him in charge of a grating. He then returned to his home, and he did not see the prisoner again. If he had followed, in the meantime the prisoner escaped, but witness succeeded in apprehending him again. The prisoner at first said that he was going to Wandsworth as far as that he was going to Putney and next day he let him himself. At the station he said that he was working for a friend, but he could not tell witness where he lived. The witness added that the bag was empty but the prisoner was wearing a pair of light shoes. Elizabeth Rowan said she was in service at No. 8, The Cedars. She first saw the prisoner about two months ago, when he came to the house about nine o'clock in the evening, and asked whether she knew where Mr. Young lived. She said she did not, but the publican did, and the immediately took him to the door in his back. She did not see him again until Saturday week, when she was out with her fellow servant. They were returning home about twenty minutes to ten o'clock, when the prisoner suddenly appeared, and again inquired for Mr. Young. On her threatening to give him in charge he ran away. On the present occasion her fellow servant had been out, and witness was alarmed by her ringing the bell violently. When she opened the door she saw the prisoner pass again. Elizabeth Newton, the fellow-servant of the last witness, were positive to the prisoner's identity, as being the same man who addressed them on Saturday night week. She said that on the present occasion, when he came to the house, she saw the prisoner go to the publican's back and on finding that he was collecting for Mr. Khan and asked the bell violently. Mr. Khan: What was he on some? Witness: When I saw him running after me I was frightened. The prisoner denied running after her. He also denied having been in the Cedars before. He said he was waiting for a friend and then called police-constable Micklejohn, of the Division, who said he had known him for two years. He was a pianoforte maker, and kept a confectioner's shop in Fulham. He always wore a respectable character. Mr. Matthews, the landlord of the Kings Arms in Fulham, said the prisoner was a married man. Witness had known him for two years and always found him a respectable man. Mr. Thomas told the prisoner his son-in-law was a friend of his, and that he ought to go to The Cedars again. The witness said the whole neighbourhood was alarmed when they took some pains was stolen from one of the houses by a person who went down the area. Mr. Ingham said that upon the evidence of the prisoner's respectability he could not imagine that he was the thief. He then discharged the prisoner.

## GREENWICH.

**IMPUDENT ROBBER.**—Edwin Gray Atwood, aged 25, assistant to M. Whiteaker, draper, of Blenheim-st., was taken up for examination before Mr. Trill, charges, &c., for stealing £148 in gold and other money, and also gloves, &c. from the premises of his employer, Mr. Cartwright, 10, St. James's-st. The prisoner had been in possession of the proceeds for a period of eighteen months, at a salary of £55 per annum, and board and lodging. On the 5th November last a parcel containing £148 in gold and other moneys, was made up for the purpose of being taken by one of the females of the establishment to the bankers; but about two minutes after leaving the shop she missed the parcel, and discovered it was lost. Advertisements were inserted in the papers, and a reward of £20 for the restoration of the parcel was written at once. From some suspicious circumstances, the prisoner was called in to the shop, and, paying the price of his wages, as he was about leaving the service, was taken in the presence of all the servants in the establishment; that he should have their boxes searched. This was assented to, and on a policeman belonging to the prisoner being opened, a quantity of hid gloves and six purses, &c., were found, and the prisoner was then observed to pick up a large leather purse on the bed in the room where the inspection was being conducted. The prosecutor was then sent for, and on seeing the gloves and the charge him with the stealing, but a policeman was sent for, and he was taken from the shop. The prisoner then acknowledged that he had the property bequeathed to the prosecutor, and requested that he would receive the same into custody. On the purse being opened it was found to contain £84 in gold and a Bank of England note for £10, and from the person the prisoner were taken a number of pawnbrokers' duplicate receipts relating to the pledging of gold watches and chains, and also several dock warrants. After the prisoner was locked up, and before being brought before the magistrate, he expressed a wish to see the prosecutor, who was accordingly sent for, and to whom he said he desired to go to jail. The prisoner, after some hesitation and crying, agreed to do so. The prisoner then drew on the shop the person who had taken the parcel, and the female was asked that he had sent advertisements in the London newspapers for persons requiring loans of money upon good security, and that he had a sum of £14 upon the security of the pawnbrokers' duplicate that had been taken from him, and also £18 upon the dock warrants. Mr. C. then, on behalf of the prosecutor, said he had no question to ask the witness who had given their evidence very fairly. The prisoner had undoubtedly been guilty, as he had confessed, and had at once shown no anxiety to make a clean breast of the affair. Mr. Trill fully committed the prisoner for trial.





SMITHFIELD SHOW AT THE ISLINGTON MARKET.

## THE SMITHFIELD CLUB CATTLE SHOW.

We this week give an illustration of that great Christmas festival—the cattle show—the full particulars of which appeared in last week's issue of the *Penny Illustrated Weekly News*. The attendance of the public was as great as ever; and there has probably been no exhibition where the crowd continued so undiminished from day to day as at the recent show. None of the royal family visited the show, although General Hood, as the representative exhibitor for royalty, gained several prizes in various stock.

Dr. Guthrie and "THE LARGE WHITE BOAR"—A curious scene—On Saturday, between twelve and one o'clock, a crowd of people assembled at Hunter-square, attracted by the following advertisement, which appeared that morning:—"The Large White Boar.—The white boar will be exhibited at Hunter-square, on Saturday, at one p.m., when the public will be able to judge of the animal, and form a correct opinion of the trial, when Dr. Guthrie made such rash and gratuitous statements regarding the character and disposition of this peaceable pig.—L. Dodds—Greenbank, 8th December, 1864."—The advertisement appearing to have a bona fide character, the crowd, unsuspecting of a hoax, waited patiently for some minutes after the appointed hour in expectation of the promised appearance of "the peaceable pig." The scene was one of the most amusing description, jokes and jibes being freely interchanged among the crowd as to their danger from the "foaming trunk" of the "savage animal" should it actually be brought upon the scene. Just as the patience of the crowd was about exhausted, their curiosity was revived by the entrance of a cart into the square, in which an old man was snugly seated amidst a large quantity of loose straw. A rush was at once made by the crowd upon the cart under the idea that the "large white boar" might be amongst the straw; but, alas, they were doomed to disappointment, and much mortiment ensued partly at their own expense, and partly at the puzzled and bewildered gaze of the occupants of the cart, who had thus so suddenly and unexpectedly become the centre of attraction. The crowd then quietly dispersed, apparently more amused than displeased at the hoax of which they had been made the victims.—*Scotsman*

## THE BRITISH ANTI-TOBACCO SMOKING SOCIETY.

Mr. E. MORLEY, solicitor, King's Bench-walk, Temple, accompanied by Mr. O. E. Innes, a gentleman, applied to the magistrate at Westminster Police-court for a summons arising out of the following placard, which has been distributed widely upon the South-Western Railway:—

"REWARDS FOR THE CONVICTION OF SMOKERS AT RAILWAY STATIONS AND IN THE CARRIAGES."

"Smokers are now exceedingly insolent. They are become an intolerable nuisance at railway stations and in the carriages; and in order to test how far it is practicable to arrest this custom, we shall begin at the Waterloo, Richmond, and intervening railway stations, and shall give from this time:—

- "1. One pound to the first person who shall convict a passenger of smoking at any of the above stations or in the carriages.
- "2. One pound ten shillings if the convicted party is an official, some of whom shamefully befume themselves with fumes of tobacco, and serious accidents are the natural result.
- "3. Two pounds if the convicted party is a railway director.
- "4. Ten shillings to a porter or any official who may merely aid in the conviction of an offender."

"British Anti-Tobacco Society's Office, 10 Camden-square, London, N.W., Nov. 2, 1864."

"N.B.—We have been instructed to offer the above rewards by gentlemen who are impelled from a sense of duty to do something for the protection of themselves and other non-smoking travellers."

Mr. Morley said that his application was for a summons against Mr. Thomas Reynolds, of 10, Camden-square, Camden-town, whose name was appended to this handbill as the secretary of the society. Mr. Innes, on Monday, had arrived at the Barnes Railway Station, and having to wait something like three-quarters of an hour for a train, was smoking. The station, as it was well known, was unenclosed. There was only person besides himself on the platform, he had positioned himself at a remote part of it;

so that he might literally be said to be smoking on Barnes Common, and could not be causing an offence to any one, when his name and address were demanded and taken for smoking on the platform. Anxious that the circumstances should not be misrepresented, he communicated with the secretary of the British Anti-Tobacco Society, and received the following reply:—

"Dec. 7, 1864.

"Sir,—I sent your letter to the gentlemen who have offered the rewards for the conviction of smokers, and I send on the other side a verbatim copy of their reply. It remains with you to decide whether the matter shall be proceeded with, or whether you pay the fine, and avoid the costs and exposure."

"I am, sir, your obedient servant,

"O. E. Innes, Esq."

"P.S.—I will not allow any steps to be taken until Thursday morning."

The condition alluded to on the "other side" ran as follows:—

"Dear sir,—The reward is offered to be given after conviction. If the offender confess his fault and pay the fine (40s.) he may avoid prosecution, and the reward shall of course be given in addition to what may be obtained from the guilty party. The parties are thus secured against any loss of time. The present case seems clear. If the smoker will not arrange quickly, and must be prosecuted, the instant he is convicted the complainant legally claim and shall receive the reward, as well as the £2 to which the offender is liable by the laws of the railway company."

Mr. Morley said that the object of his appearance there was to prevent this system of annoyance against timid persons, who, shrinking from the idea of publicity, might be induced to comply with such terms as proposed. His client, Mr. Innes, was not a man disposed to submit to such conduct, and had felt it his duty to the public to take legal measures. He now asked for a summons against Mr. Reynolds, for causing to be received, knowing the contents, a letter demanding money with menaces, without reasonable cause. Mr. Innes said that he ought to be put a stop to—Mr. Selfe said it was a sort of thing that ought to be put a stop to—it looked very much like a system of extortion, and granted the summons.

## SUPPOSED WRECK OF A LARGE SHIP.

A FEARFUL loss, there is every reason to believe, has occurred in the St. George's Channel by the foundering of the ship *Floating Light*, bound from Bombay for Liverpool, with a cargo valued at upwards of £200,000. The *Floating Light* was a large Quebec built ship, of 1,400 tons, and belonged to Messrs. Kennedy, of Liverpool. She sailed from Bombay on the 26th of August, with a crew amounting to between thirty and forty. Her cargo comprised 5,300 bales of cotton, averaging in value about £30 a bale, 573 bales of jute, 28 tons of coconut fibre (ropes), and 90 tons of linseed. She was due, but no apprehensions for her safety were entertained until Thursday week, when a seaman's chest was washed ashore on the Fennor coast, together with several bales of cotton and other wreckage. The box was found to contain papers evidently showing that it belonged to a seaman named Davis, as a seaman's discharge ticket bearing that name and other papers were discovered among the contents. The fact of cotton being cast up led to the conclusion that a cotton laden ship had been lost. On searching the list of homeward bound vessels from Bombay to Liverpool, and referring to the nature of the cargoes, and the time of sailing, the owners of the *Floating Light* were communicated with, and it was ascertained that there was a sailor named Davis on board that ship, and that the marks or brands on the bales of cotton washed ashore corresponded with those mentioned in the ship's manifest which had been sent to England as having been shipped in the *Floating Light* at Bombay. The result of this was that the premium immediately went up on the ship, but afterwards she was refused altogether, from the fact that a circular carved piece of wood, which had been bolted to a ship's quarter or under her stern, about eight feet long and seven inches broad, with sunken carved gilded letters on it—"Floating Light," the "4," only missing, had been picked up off the same ship. This at once led to the belief that the ill-fated ship had either foundered or been wrecked in the Channel during the recent heavy weather, the supposition being further confirmed by the finding of more cotton. Nothing has been heard of the crew, and the worst fears are entertained as to their fate. She was insured in London, Liverpool, and Glasgow.





LANDING OF CHRISTMAS FRUITS AT FRESH WHARF, LONDON BRIDGE.

## LANDING CHRISTMAS FRUITS AT FRESH WHARF.

For several weeks before Christmas, Fresh Wharf, near Billingsgate, is one of the busiest of the busy, bustling places by the river side. Here it is that boxes of raisins, oranges, and figs, and bags of nuts and chestnuts, are being landed all day long. Fast-sailing schooners and packets from Spain and the islands of the Mediterranean, laden with fruits especially dedicated to the Christmas

season, are continually dropping anchor; and no sooner are they at their moorings than scores of men, looking like mere pigmies from the bridge above, are scudding over their decks, returning backwards and forwards, with huge loads upon their shoulders. What "nuts to crack" to speculate how such vast quantities will be disposed of in one short season of English Christmas festivities. Yet far more than we see there will in a few days be sent off by rail and otherwise through the length and breadth of the land.

Henry Mayhew, in his "London Labour and London Poor," gives the following estimate of the annual sale in London of nuts and fruits:—Spanish and Barcelona, 72,519 bushels; Brazil, 11,700 bushels; chestnuts, 26,250 bushels; walnuts, 36,088; or a total of 146,547 bushels; and to these may be added 1,255,000 "coker"-nuts; and from one-third to one-fourth is absolutely sold in the streets of London.

## Literature.

## EDITH MALLORY'S TRIUMPH.

"I SHALL be back soon, dearest—believe me, it is only the most urgent business that calls me away from my blue-eyed little enchantress."

The bright October leaves were fluttering like flights of gold-winged birds through the lacy autumn air and carpeting the woodland path at Edith Mallory's feet, as she leaned against the old moss-grown stile, with one light hand resting on Alfred Caryl's arm, and the pale brown hair pushed away from her temples—as fair a little forest blossom as ever grew among the solitudes.

"Oh, Alfred! If I could only go with you!"

Mr. Caryl winced visibly.

"Impossible, dear—quite impossible just at this time. But you may be sure that I shall lose no time in returning, as soon as this—this business matter is settled."

And with this rather unsatisfactory promise, Edith Mallory was forced to be content.

"A pretty kettle of fish, I've got myself into!" mused Mr. Caryl, as he walked abstractedly through the woods on his way to the village hotel; "and what's worse, I don't see any convenient way out of it, without breaking this rustic beauty's confiding little heart. Why couldn't I have had the moral courage to own this fact at once, that I was engaged to another. But then it was so pleasant to see the little creature gradually becoming fond of me—and—and somehow, the first I knew, I had committed myself, and the mischief was done! Oh, dear! I wish I had gone to Scarborough or the Welsh mountains this summer, where the belles' hearts are made of shoe-leather and India-rubber! I suppose she'll get over it, though—women do, pretty generally, when they find out there's no help for a thing. I'm glad I didn't say a word to undeceive her to-day—I always did hate a scene, and it's better to let her find out the mistake at her leisure. Mary Dean isn't a woman to be trifled with—and, besides, she's got money, and this one hasn't. After all, I'm not any worse than twenty other fellows—it's only a flirtation, carried a little farther than usual. I wish I was well out of it, though!"

And Alfred Caryl broke into a thoughtful whistle, as he shuffled lazily through the fragrant autumn leaves.

Was there no remorseful pang in the man's breast the next morning as he sat in the cushioned car-seat and saw the little white handkerchief waving from Edith Mallory's lattice window?

Did he waste no thoughts on the tears with which the senseless cambric had been drenched?

A week went by—two weeks—a month; and Edith Mallory's heart began to die within her. Why did he not write? why did he not return?

"Oh, by the way, Edith, you remember that Mr. Caryl who came out here shooting in September?"

Edith turned scarlet—it was well for her that Kitty Capron was too busy in unfolding her budget of city news to pay much heed to the changes in her auditor's countenance.

"I remember—what of him?"

"Well, my sister writes that she has met him several times; he is very much courted in society, and is to be married next week to a rich heiress there."

"Married!"

She spoke the word almost mechanically, with a hot flush sweeping through her whole frame; but Kitty Capron talked on, without heeding the strange sparkle in her eyes.

"Edith! Edith! Why, what ails you?"

"Ails me? Nothing. Why?"

"You are answering 'yes' and 'no' at random—I don't believe you have heard a word I spoke to you!"

Edith passed her trembling hand across her forehead with a sickly smile.

"Don't be frightened, Kitty. I—I don't feel very well."

And she faintly smiled, with the moonlight smile still quivering wanly on her lips.

The next evening, just as the hall waiter in one of the largest metropolitan hotels was cogitating whether or no it was too early to light the chandelier, he was astonished by the sudden apparition of a slender female, closely veiled and dressed in nun-like grey.

"Is Mr. Caryl in?"

"I believe so, ma'am."

"Show me the way to his room."

The man hesitated.

"If you'd please to step into the ladies' parlour, ma'am, I will—"

"Take me to his room, I tell you."

She spoke with a sharp accent of authority that fairly disarmed the waiter's feeble objections.

"This way, ma'am," he said, quite meekly.

Mr. Alfred Caryl was composedly brushing his hat, in front of a ruddy coal fire, when the door opened, and the little grey figure glided in like a ghost. The hat fell from his nerveless fingers—he stared helplessly at the unexpected visitor.

"Edith Mallory!"

"Yes, Alfred Caryl, it is I!"

He had grown as white as a sheet, but he still retained sufficient command over his faculties to stammer, incoherently, "I did not expect—I never imagined—that you would have come here, Edith, after hearing—"

"That you were to be married to another," she interposed, her lip curling with bitter scorn. "Alfred Caryl, I am here to demand an explanation—to receive satisfaction!"

"You will obtain neither," he said, doggedly. "I flirted awhile with you, because a man can't do anything else when a pretty girl throws herself at his head. I have not done anything worse than other men do that I am aware of."

"Alfred Caryl!" she gasped, passionately, "do you dare address such language as this to me?"

"Dare?" he repeated, sullenly. "Why should I not dare to say what I please? What redress have you? unless, indeed, you choose to drag the matter through a court of law, which I think you will hardly do."

She looked at him with a fire in her eye before which even he shrank appalled.

"You think I am but a helpless toy which you have broken and tossed away with impunity," she said, in low, measured accents. "But you are mistaken, Alfred Caryl. As sure as there is a heaven above us both, the hour of retribution will come, and I shall be avenged."

"Quite theatrical, upon my word," said Caryl, flippantly, as she turned away. "I am sorry that so fine a dramatic effort should be wasted on an audience of one."

She did not answer, but gathering her dun-coloured shawl closer about her slender shoulders, walked out of the room as quietly as she had entered.

The afternoon sunshine was streaming brightly into a little reception-room just five years subsequent to Alfred Caryl's interview with the woman whom he had so deeply wronged—a room furnished with more gorgeousness than taste, with curtains of gold-coloured silk, and staring mirrors, and flimsy Japanese tables loaded down with expensive trifles. Mrs. Caryl herself was lounging on a sofa in rather a slovenly dishabille of soiled blue silk, trimmed with faun—a pretty woman with highly rounded cheeks, and long yellow curls dangling on each side of her plump face,—while the debonnaire Alfred himself was walking up and down the room, with both hands in his pockets, apparently in no very good humour.

"I tell you, ma'am, I can't get credit at a solitary place," he flumed, stopping short in front of his wife.

"That's unfortunate, my dear," she said, with a slight shrug of her shoulders. "Still, I must beg you to remember that it is all your own fault—you would get into debt."



"I shall go mad!" ejaculated Caryl. She said it so solemnly. "There is no danger." "Come now, Mary dear," he coaxed, suddenly changing his tone to one of cheerful interest, "you surely do not wish to see your husband suffer for money. Just let me have a few hundred, that's a darling!" "Not a penny," said Mrs. Caryl, with cold decision. "I am tired of seeing my money squandered with such reckless profusion; hereafter you may earn your own." "You are not in earnest, Mary." "I am, most certainly." "And you will not give me any more money?" "No!"

He stamped his foot and gnawed his moustache with ill-suppressed fury.

"By Jove, ma'am, I'll not stand this—I'll enlist to-morrow!" "The best thing you can do, my love," said Mrs. Caryl, blandly as her infuriated lord and master barged the door fiercely behind him.

She did not know—nor, to tell the truth, would it have greatly affected her had she known it—that she had looked the last upon the gay young wooer who had changed to gambler and not since his marriage days.

"I hope I'm well rid of him at last," was her cool remark when some one told her that Alfred Caryl had kept his word and enlisted as private in a marching regiment.

And this was the woman for whose wealth Alfred Caryl had exchanged the love of a heart like Edith Mallory's.

"Miss Edith, ma'am!" She was stooping down among her morning glories and verbenas, her bright hair dishevelled, and a rosy glow upon her cheeks, when the servant's voice reached her.

"What is it, Ann?" "It's that little boy from Widow Delany's, ma'am, up on the mountain. He says his mother's worse, and would you please to come up there and—"

"Of course I will," said Edith cheerfully. "Tell him to run along and I'll be there in a minute."

For Edith Mallory, ripened into rare and perfect womanhood, was one of those to whom the poor and suffering turn with instinctive confidence.

The clouds were hanging like a violet curtain athwart the western sky as Edith set out on her long and wearisome walk up the desolate mountain side; but she hastened on, trusting to reach her destination ere the full violence of the impending thunderstorm should burst.

What was it that ever and anon, as she walked along, brought back the memory of olden times on that still October afternoon? Perhaps it was the spicy breath of fallen leaves nestling in the hollows of road and rock—perhaps the yellow torques of the golden-rod waving on the upland pastures—or, perhaps, some deeper warning hidden in the mysterious Unknown! She did not know—she only knew that her wrongs seemed to rankle in her breast that day as if they had been newly inflicted and still filled with fresh agony.

Half-way up the dreary mountain, the storm broke in all its fury, with blinding glares of lightning, rolling thunder and drenching sheets of rain, and Edith Mallory instinctively turned her footsteps to the only shelter for miles around—an old deserted house, whose windows yawned upon the passer like sightless eyes, and whose door, swinging on one hinge, creaked dimly in the gale.

"It's a desolate place," thought Edith; "but it's better than no roof at all."

The grass was growing between the boards of the ruinous floor, and the wild vines that had straggled in from the outer air clung with green, tenacious fingers to the broken plastering. All was hushed and silent and yet, as Edith stood there, she felt the strange, magnetic thrill that warms us even in the darkness of the near presence of another human creature. The blood ran chill in her veins; she paused abruptly.

"How foolish I am: there can be no one under this roof but myself," she thought.

Yet some hidden impulse urged her to step forward and open the weather-stained door of a rude corner closet or wardrobe that had been built in the wall.

The secret motion of her nerves had not been baseless, for, shrinking close up against the wall, stood a haggard-looking man, dressed in the tattered uniform of a private soldier. She started, with a faint, stifled scream.

"Alfred Caryl!"

"Yes, Alfred Caryl," he said, with a kind of dogged desperation.

"You'll not betray me, Edith Mallory?"

"Betray you?"

"I'm in hiding," he whispered, hoarsely, while his restless, eager eyes kept up a stealthy watch on all sides. "I've deserted, and the bloodhounds are after me. Oh, Edith, they'll shoot me down like a dog! Don't tell any one you have seen me, for the love of mercy!"

He fell abjectly on his knees, clinging to the hem of her dress in piteous supplication. She turned away with cold scorn.

"So you are in my power at last, Alfred Caryl?"

"But you'll not betray me, Edith; you'll let by-gones be by-gones? Indeed, I loved you all the time, only I was pledged to Mary, you know, and—"

"Hush!"

He shrank from her uplifted finger and grew deadly pale, for the sound of footsteps hurrying up the rocky path was distinctly audible.

"Oh, Edith, save me! Don't let them capture me!"

He clung to her dress with the terrified helplessness of a child.

"Go back into that closet," she said, imperatively.

He obeyed without a word, and she went forward to the door, calm and self-possessed as ever.

Two or three soldiers were coming up the steep path, with a petty officer at their head, having left their horses further down. The officer politely doffed his cap to Miss Mallory, whom he knew very well.

"Miss Edith—you here?"

"I took refuge from the rain, Mr. Glenn. Is that your object too?"

"No; we are looking for a deserter. Ross said he was quite certain there was some one lurking about here; he took a good look through the spy-glass, and—"

"I was here, but I did not know that I was lurking," said Edith, smiling.

"No—of course not," stammered the officer. "Ross, you fool, can't you tell a man from a woman?"

Ross scratched his head in sore perplexity.

"I could ha' took my oath it was a man," he said.

"Fiddlesticks!" ejaculated the officer. "No one has been in or out of your knowledge, Miss Mallory?"

"No one," she said, in a low, firm voice.

"Did you take the precaution to look into yonder tumbledown closet?" Ross, you had better—"

But Edith's clear tones interposed.

"It is unnecessary, Mr. Glenn; I have looked there myself."

"Oh, have you? All right, then. I knew there would be no use in this long tump up the mountain. All Ross's fault. Good afternoon, Miss Mallory; the rain is pretty well over now."

One by one they disappeared down the narrow gorge, and Edith, watching them, felt as though she were in a dream.

When the sound of the last footstep had died away into utter

silence she went back into the low-ceiled room, and opened the door of the closet.

"I have given you your life," she said, shortly. "Hush! I want no thanks. I said I would be avenged, and the time has come. Have you any money?"

"No," he faltered; "nor have I tasted bread for twelve hours."

She opened her purse, and placed a sovereign in his hand.

"Now go," she said, coldly, "and let me never look upon your face again."

"But, Edith—"

"Do not suppose I care whether you live or die," she said, interrupting him. "I would not do as much for a friend; it is because you are my enemy that I have saved your life. I am avenged, Alfred Caryl; and now good-bye for ever."

She was gone; and as Alfred Caryl watched her fragile figure outlined against the stormy violet and gold of the sunset, he almost felt that his life was dearly purchased by the bitter humiliation he experienced in that hour of danger.

It had come—the retribution for which she had watched and waited so long. It had come at last; and Edith Mallory felt that she had triumphed.

## NEW MUSIC.

SACRED MUSIC FOR SUNDAY EVENINGS, intended chiefly for the use of schools and private families. Edited and arranged by G. F. WEST.

THOU, O LORD GOD. Sacred song. The words taken from Holy Writ. The music composed by Miss M. LINDSAY.

SPIRIT OF DREAMS. Song. Written and composed by Miss S. J. KELLY.

FILDA'S ANSWER. Ecce. Written and composed by Miss S. J. KELLY.

THE CUCKOO SONG. Written by GEORGE LINLEY. Music by FRANK ABEL.

The above new compositions have just been issued by the well-known firm of Robert Oates and Co., New Burlington-street.

The sacred music comprises nine beautiful hymns, carefully arranged, judiciously selected, and most tastefully executed. The title-page is exquisitely chased, and in admirable accordance with its valuable contents.

"Thou, O Lord God," is a fine composition. The sacredness of the words seems to have been felt by the talented composer, who has thrown her whole soul into the spirit of the work.

The "Spirit of Dreams," in both music and words, is sweet and charming. The flowing and expressive poetry is well retained in the melody.

"Filda's Answer" is equal in merit to the above, but is in quite a different strain, and perfectly original. It will, no doubt, become popular.

"The Cuckoo Song" has already become a favourite. Middlebrough sang it with great effect at two evenings since at the Society of Musicians' Concert, at the Hanover-square Rooms. This alone is a sufficient commendation of its merits.

## ATTEMPT TO BURN NEW YORK.

The following is from a New York letter dated Nov. 29:—"A great alarm has existed here for a few days past in consequence of a supposed rebel plot for destroying this city by fire. It is said that the military and city authorities were privately advised some three weeks ago that a band of incendiaries were in the city intent upon executing a scheme, the precise plan of which had not been revealed. If such information was given, it seems that it was correct. On Friday evening, 25th inst., the incendiary torch was applied to no less than thirteen of the largest hotels almost simultaneously. The houses which were fired are Lovejoy's (twice on fire), the Astor House, Fifth-avenue Hotel, St. James's Hotel, Lafarge Hotel, Metropolitan Hotel, St. Nicholas Hotel, New England Hotel, Howard Hotel, Hanfield's House at the foot of Grand-street, East River, United States Hotel, and Barnum's Museum. Here was a well-laid plot by an organized band of conspirators, who had secreted themselves in portions of the city which they thought most vulnerable; they were to apply the torch simultaneously at remote points, and thus divide and cripple the forces of the fire and police departments. A glance at a map of the city will show that the plan contemplated the almost total destruction of the finest portion of the city from Madison-square to Maiden-lane. Had no hotel like the St. Nicholas been burned, the entire block must have been consumed; or had either the Metropolitan, the Howard, or the Lafarge fallen, they could not have failed to take with them nearly every other structure in their respective neighbourhoods. On the east side of the city the conspirators had evidently taken observations with quite as much care as they are shown to have exercised in plotting the destruction of Broadway. Hanfield's House, at the foot of Grand-street, wherein one or two of their members engaged apartments, and left behind a quantity of phosphorus, is the only large public-house in the neighbourhood, the destruction of which would have involved large amounts of other property, the house being in the midst of extensive timber-yards in the great shipbuilding districts of the Eleventh-ward. Had they reduced the United States Hotel to ashes, with the Tammany, Lovejoy's, and Barnum's, burning simultaneously just north and east of an extensive business district known as the Swamp, it is easy to conceive that the devouring element would have swept everything between Broadway and Fulton Ferry. On the west side, in their inability to obtain lodgings in the Collins Hotel and elsewhere, we find the Vandals depositing their liquid fire in bundles of hay on North River barges, hoping thus to destroy the extensive piers and numerous steamers which are moored between Barclay and Christopher streets. Fortunately the incendiaries failed at every point. They commenced work about a quarter to nine o'clock, in Barnum's Museum, leaving a quantity of phosphorus on a staircase, which, if it had not been timely discovered and extinguished, would have consumed the building with many hundred lives. About this time all the hotels before mentioned were fired. Connected with the Lafarge and Metropolitan Hotels are two leading theatres, where immense audiences were gathered, and among whom the greatest panic ensued so soon as the report was given that the hotels were on fire. Many persons were seriously injured in attempting to make their way out of the theatre. Filled in all these attempts, the incendiaries resumed operations on Saturday morning at about nine o'clock in the Astor House and Fifth-avenue Hotel, depositing phosphorus in bed-rooms, which they carefully locked, precisely as in other cases; but here also the flames were again speedily extinguished.

"Since the fires the city has been filled with all kinds of theories and rumours; all of them seem, however, to settle in one opinion—that the conspiracy was the work of Confederate agents. Many arrests have been made; but as yet it seems there has been no positive evidence as to who are the guilty parties. General Dix has issued an order commanding that all Southerners must report themselves for registry; that they must make a full and open confession of all their actions since the commencement of the rebellion, or they will be arrested and treated as spies. Who are the guilty parties in this infamous conspiracy it is difficult to say. One can hardly believe that any such schemes ever had the sanction of the Richmond Government."

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## A FEMALE BRIGAND.

A TURIN letter states that among the Neapolitan provinces which have to contend with the dreadful scourge of brigandage there is that of Cattanzaro, which possesses the advantage of having a band which is led by Maria Oliviero, an exceedingly handsome woman, not yet thirty years of age. Barbarity is her chief characteristic, and the sight of blood renders her as excited as a wild beast. She was the wife of the famous brigand Monaco, of the Albanian village of Spezzano, who was killed in an encounter with the Italian troops near Rossano. In this very encounter Maria was also wounded, but she continued to discharge her musket, kneeling on the dead body of her husband, with a firmness and a courage which even commanded the admiration of her opponents. Having at last been struck in the right leg, she fell into the hands of the troops, was brought before a court-martial at Cattanzaro, and was condemned to be shot. The sentences was, however, commuted to thirty years of penal servitude. While she was expiating her crimes in the prison of Cattanzaro the gaoler fell desperately in love with her. The cunning woman pretended to feel an equal affection for him, and one day she told him that while she was with her husband she had concealed in a certain place near Rossano a large sum of money, which had been paid for the ransom of a rich farmer. The gaoler went quickly to the spot and found the money. This fact had naturally the effect of making his love for Maria still more ardent, so that she had no difficulty in convincing him that tender affections are better manifested in freedom than within the four walls of a dungeon. Before, however, making their escape, Maria succeeded in sending word to her brothers, who are brigands, that on a certain evening she would be at an appointed spot not far from Cattanzaro, attired in man's clothes, together with her deliverer. Maria was punctual at the rendezvous, and her brothers also. The unfaithful turkey was killed out of hand, and the money he had found replaced in Maria's pocket. Once free, this woman organized a band of brigands, and began her operations in that tract of mountains which lies between the river Crati and Cattanzaro. The barbarities since perpetrated by Maria are almost incredible. The villages of Spinelli, Colzaletti, and Belvedere have been literally sacked by the band she commands. The dread which the name of Maria Oliviero inspires among the rural population of Cattanzaro is so great that the Italian Government has been obliged to send two battalions of the line to pursue the cruel fury. While the band led by this woman is devastating the country of Cattanzaro we hear from Rossano that the brigandieri have succeeded at last in capturing the famous brigand Sacchiello, together with the two still more famous mistresses of the brigands Cocco and Schiavone. The strangest thing about the capture of Sacchiello and of the two women is that they were taken in the house of the captain of the National Guard of the village, where they had been concealed since the month of July. This fact shows how difficult it is to get rid of the Neapolitan brigands, since in certain cases the commanders of the National Guard give them safe shelter in their very houses.

MORMON TEMPLE AND TABERNACLE.—A correspondent of the St. Louis Republic, writing from Great Salt Lake City, gives the following description of the projected Mormon temple and tabernacle:—"That which strikes every observer of the temple is the very remarkable solidity of the stone work. It appears to be laid there to remain a thousand years, furnishing an unyielding support to the building that is to rest upon it. I saw an outside view of the upper portion. The style of architecture is somewhat novel. The front view shows three towers, the centre more elevated than those at the side. The rear end represents a view of three towers also, the side walls being strengthened with powerful abutments covered with pinnacles. The walls are lofty, and the entire air of the building, as represented in the view I saw, is imposing. There is no excess of ornament. All is substantial, dignified, and impressive. The building is not for the use of the congregations of the people, but for the priestly ordinances of the church. The people in their assemblages will meet in another building in the rear—the tabernacle. This is projected on a large scale, and on a very peculiar design. It is to be an oval building. I was told that the interior would correspond to the shape of an egg. At present fifty-two massive abutments of solid masonry, 10ft. by 4ft., show the exterior line of the structure. From the top of these abutments the oval roof will spring. The floor will be oval downwards, seated with rising seats as an amphitheatre. There will be no close-built walls. As the building is intended for vast congregations, ventilation and light are looked to, and the building will be nearly all windows and door. It covers a space of 225ft. deep by 175ft. wide, and is calculated to hold 10,000 people. Here the teachers and elders will enlighten the people, and their united souls will go up. The cost of these buildings must be immense; but all is contributed by the members of the Mormon church in labour and money. Their system of tithing is adequate to the work. When I asked, 'What is the estimated cost of the temple and tabernacle?' I was informed with a smile, 'We do not calculate things in that way. When it is decided to do anything among us, it is done without a calculation of cost, each doing his part.' I am informed that President Young himself is the superintendent and actual architect of the buildings. Every stone in them he has inspected and measured with a tape-line and assigned to its place."

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE NORTH BRITISH RAILWAY.—An accident of a serious nature occurred on the above line of railway, on Sunday morning, near the Falsdon Station, which resulted in the death of two of the company's servants, named David Young, an engine driver, and a stoker, whose name is Dryden. It appears that a goods train left Newcastle for Edinburgh at 7.15 on the above day, and on arriving at Falsdon, near Bellingham, the engine and tender ran off the line and were overturned, causing the instantaneous death of the two unfortunate men. The tender having been forced close up to the fire-box of the engine cut off all means of escape. When extricated, their bodies were frightfully mutilated, and their faces much burnt. Fortunately, the guard, whose name is Robert Aitchison, escaped with a severe shaking, the van he occupied at the time of the accident having been in the rear of the train. Immediately on the melancholy occurrence becoming known to the railway officials at Edinburgh, Mr. McLaren, the superintendent of the North British Railway Company, started for the spot, per special train, with a number of men to assist in clearing the line, which was effected after a delay in the traffic of three or four hours. At present no cause can be assigned as to how the accident occurred, but it is conjectured that it arose from some defect in the points. We regret to add that David Young, the engine-driver, leaves a wife and two children to deplore his untimely end.

NOVEL IMPORTATION.—Mr. Thompson, wholesale fish and fowl dealer, Nottingham, has had consigned to him from Quebec a large number of geese. They came to hand in capital preservation after the long voyage; many of them weighed from 12lbs. to 14lbs. each.—Nottingham Guardian.

EXTRAORDINARY DELUSION.—Samuel Baker, an inmate of the Lincoln Lunatic Hospital, committed suicide the other day by strangling himself in the water-closet. One delusion to which he was subject was that every meal he took cost him one thousand pounds, and that he should soon be ruined. In consequence of this it was difficult to get him to eat. He was not a suicidal patient, but the manner of his death showed great determination. He tied one end of a handkerchief round his neck and the other end he fastened to the knob of the door, and then by sinking down and tugging at the handkerchief he managed to effect his purpose. He was sixty years of age, and was from Welton-le-Marsh.—Stamford Mercury.



She replied that it was dead and buried. In conversation the mother went to Ho-

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